WILL LIVE IN DORCHESTER.

Miss Ethel V. A. Tandberg the Bride of Clifford E. Milner.

Miss Ethel V. A. Tandberg, daughter of Mr and Mrs Thorwald M. Tandberg of 778 Morton st, Mattapan, was married last evening to Clifford E. Milner. Rev A. A. Forshee, pastor of the Berean Baptist Temple, officiating. The ceremony took place in the church, which was prettily decorated.

The bride was attired in a gown of white crepe de chine with chiffon overdress. She wore a long tulle veil, caught in her hair with a spray of orange blossoms. She carried pink roses. She was attended by Miss Yolanthe and Miss Thordis Tandberg, sisters, and Miss Hattie Lay, as bridesmaids, who wore pink and blue crepe de chine and pink satin respectively. They carried white pinks. The best man was Roy McCarthy.

MRS CLIFFORD E. MILNER.

A reception was held at the home of the bride's parents. Mr and Mrs Milner received their friends standing under a floral bower and received many gifts. They will make their home at 42 Colonial av, Dorchester, after their return a wedding trip.

B-12—PRESS-TELEGRAM Long Beach, Calif., Thurs., Dec. 2, 1965

MR. AND MRS. CLIFFORD MILNER

Clifford Milners mark golden anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Milner of 16247 S. Vermont, Paramount, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary at a reception and open house Sunday in their home.

More than 65 relatives and friends attended the event honoring the couple who were married Nov. 24, 1915.

Guests included two of Mrs. Milner's brothers, Ralph T. Tandberg of Anaheim and Carl T. Tandberg of Sun Valley; her uncle, Earl Tandberg of Granada Hills; her cousin, Mrs. Harold J. Holland of Westwood Village, and Mr. Milner's cousin, Albert Jordan of Orange. Also attending were three of the guests who attended their wedding in Mattapan, Mass., a suburb of Boston.

The couple have three sons: Carl T. Milner of Block Island, Rhode Island; Robert O. Milner of Encino and Clifford E. Milner Jr. of Rochester, N.Y. They have ten grandchildren and four great grandchildren.

Mr. and Mrs. Milner moved to Paramount in 1946 from Meriden, Conn. He was employed at Douglas Aircraft in Long Beach prior to his retirement in 1959.

The Ancestors of the " Tandberg's which homestead was located at Ringerike Norderhov Parrish , Norway . My Cousin , that are employed as Geneologist or rather was , employed at the Universety of Kristiania, found time to delv into church records at daid Parrish also into the waults , and came up with the following findings .
" Ivar was the first , originally came from Denmark and settled at this place in the year I570 or there about , whom he married is not known , but he had a son .

*

Ivar	Thorson	Tandberg,born	I6I8 - I672.	married,	Anna Borgrund	I6I5 - I674 .
Haakon	"	"	" I640 - I7I0.	"	Errica Overland	I650 - I7I5 .
Even	"	"	" I670 - I728.	"	Kirsten Guriborg	I672 - I739 .
Hans	"	"	" I702 - I797.	"	Martha Anders	I700 - I764 .
Haakon	"	"	" I732 - I8I0.	"	Anja Nadderud	I730 - I8I5 .
Haakon	"	"	" I762 - I826.	"	Martha Kronsten	I785 - I820 .
Haakon	"	"	" I795 - I865.	"	Janet Wold	I790 - I858 .
Andreas	"	"	" I847.- I9I0	"	Valborg Fisher	I849 - I9I5 .
Thorvald	"	"	" I874 *	"	Alvilde Naess	I875 - I933 .

Thorvald and Alivildes children were

Ethel married Clifford Millner Three sons Carl Tandberg, Robert Oliver & Clifford Jr .
Thorvald II lived but one day ,
Youlanda Married Joseph N, French six children , Juanaita , Kristina, Carolyn, Natalie , Joseph Jr & Youlanda Jr .
Thordis passed on innher I5'th birthday of Spinal Menegitis in I9I8.
Carl Frederik married Alice Gonyer two children Carol and Eugeen ,

Youlndas * children

Juanita married Robert Murchie theybhavenone son Jackey . I
Kristina " William CharlesSfive children , Nan - Carol, Susanna, Mary , ~~Kenneth~~
Bill Jr , Steven, Cicilly . 6
Carolyn " Victor Kochaida Paul, Joan , Kenneth, Lynn-Carol, Michael . 5
Natalie " Anthony Conjolosy Anthony Jr, Karen , Sharon, Gail . 4
Joseph Jr " Bernice Baumgartner not yet .
Youlanda Jr Robert Mills Lori and Christopher , 2

*

Ralph's children

Ralph first married Sigrid Andersen Adelam and June Sigrid died . Ralph married Esther Clyde two more children Pauline and Chriss , separated, married Jo,- Ann one daughter Laura . 5

Carls children

Carol married Robert Langcaster have two sons Robert and Gregory 2
Eugeen not married as yet .
Adelma married George Steurer four children Nancy , Robert , Donald , Donna 4
June married Charles de Witt - Baker one son Charles Jr . I

*

Thorvald born in Portland Maine in I874v, Carl born Boston I9I0, the other of Thorvalds children born in Norway during the time he was manager for the Holmenkollen Tourist Hotel in Norway , and Inspector for the Grand Hotel Restuarnts .

*

Ethel & Clifford Milner lives in Paramount California .
Ralph lives in Annaheim "
Carl " " Sun Valley "

*

The Families in Norway consist of Kristian Tanbergs Son Leif they others all dead . close relations are Falk - Ytter , Steger , Fishers , Bluncks , Hombo's , Rosenkrands , Fleitsher , The Estate still going strong with fathers older brothers decendants , which I will describe later in my New Manuscript .

*

At the time of this writing I am 84 , with I6 grand and 35 great grand children .

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"SCRAPS FROM THE HEAP "

BY.

" THOR THORSON TANDBERG.

*

After I retired in 1940 , I have been urged by friends and family , to put down on paper , my manny exsperiences in the vocation which I had adopted , " The Hotel and Restaurant field . I know that a Memoir are generally written about men or woman , that has acgieved greatness through services to mankind , such as writers , scientists or Industrialits , I can lay no claim to such recognition , However " as my services has been required in higher places , which only a few egts a chance to accomplish , manny in our line of busines aften remain at the same jobs their whole life without having the opportunity to advance themself to higher offices .

Many have tried , but only a few are chosen , I have been fortunate of being one of the few , as I at an early age of 29 bavame manager of one of the finest resort Hotels in Norway , after spending nine years learning , first the Kitchen , then the dinning room , then the front Office and so on . It was a wise man that made this statement , " Do not slight the man on your way up , for you will meet him on your way down , How tru , for after having been on the top and as you grow older one begins to slide back .

Edgar Guests has written , that it takes a heap of living to make a home , and its from the heap , that I have plucked the scraps .

Scraps from the Heap by Thorson Tandberg.

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I shall try through word pictures , the life of the a bove mentioned. The Humorous as well as the dramatic sides , are impressed upon my mind , even though so many years has passed , as I to day find myself at the age of 84 , still the different periods when this things occured requires no memorandum to complete

My Grandfather Haakon Thorson Tandberg passed on in I865, when my father , yet to be , was but I8 years old . His oldest brother " Syver " then as the law bids inherited the Estate , and his younger brothers three of them recieved Legacies , and the emigrated to America , and settled in the State of Maine.

Andreas the youngest son was sent to the city to complit his education at the Universety og King Frederick located in the Capital Kristiania. This city was founded by King Kristian the fourth in I577, and died in I648.

Young Tandberg met during his sojourn in the city , a young fellow student named Kristian Fisher , who's father operated a printing press and a Album factory such as you this days can observe in the moving picture called " Mamma with Peggy Wood as Mamma .

Young Fisher introduced his young friend to his sister Valborg and it seemed this young people at once took to each other , and became Enggaged. after young Tandberg graduated they were married and had choosen for their honeymoon trip a rather long journay to Canada . It was the custom in this times , that when young people wanted out , they choose Canada for the lumber busines or Australia for the sheep busines. They decided on Canada.

After a turbulent voyage over the atlantic they a rrived at Quebec and from there took train for Orangewille Ontario. What Andreas occupied himself with I never learned , but it was evident , that he had ample means.

After a year , the young mother gave her husbond a son , and then they devided to move on , and entered the United States , and settled in the city of Portland Maine . Here they met a number of other Scandinawiens , that had it as a custom to meet in each others houses on the sunday morn , and read the scripture , there were the two Andersen brothers Oliver and John , they were builders , Mr Theodor Johnsem was in the Lumber busines and Mr Lodbak conducted a machine shop , Mr Eek was a worker in clay , and made flower Vases and other artickles of clay , this men with a few others got to gether and decided to build ther own church , while they were looking for a site , I made my appearance on a sunny morning the 24'th of June I874. Now they had two sons , one a Canadian and myself an American , and presidential timber as it were.

As I learned later Mr Lidbak was a Mason , and wanted my father to join , but somhow mother did not approve , and as father had been taking English lessons in order to improve his vovabulary , so one evening as my mother told me in later years , she went into the living room and found his English book on the table , now she knew that he had goen and joined the Masonic order, she also confided in me that it was a cold goodnight kiss hengot that night.

This fine pioners secured a site on Elm street next to the Portland Museum , and went to work woth a will , I was told that father designed the edifice and they all gave their time and money in order to get their own church. They worked on it for four years , when at last the church was finished and dedicated to the Lutheran Creed , and a pastor came from the west to take over , he was the Reverent Ellestad from st Olafs college in Minesota, the congregation grew and was a mixture of Norwegians , Swedws and Danes and father became the first deacon and secretary , a few years a go while visiting Portland I saw fathers handwriting in the old church books , and to day there is a Plaque in front mentioning the Pioners names .

Now the Families in Norway wqs clammering for their return , they wanted to see the two foreign born boys of two different Nationallities. The Congregation got to gether and arranged a goodby party for the young couple . to wish them a pleasant voyage hOme , my bother Kristian was six and I wa four years of age, and we were both dressed alike in blue velvet suits with a stiff turned down collors and a flowing neckti, we wore black shiny hats , like the sailors on the muteny of the Bounty. I had also rubber boots , that I was very proud of as well as brother. I recall a few incidents during the sea voyage home , a saior (Norwegian) brought us apples and Oranges and was very nice to us , though I done recall if any of us was sea sick memory of the voyage is rather dim.

When we got home to Grandmother Fishers house , where we stayed for a while until father could find a house for his little family , mother took us visiting , I recall General Fleitsher a close relative of mothers , picked me up and placed me on his knee and spoke to me in English , I had been to close to mother to have picked up any English , but brother had been playing with other boys , he had picked up plenty , and was very proud of it , so he could talk with the General.

Father found what he wanted a two story house on Moller street with living quarters on second floor , while on the first he intended to start an American store mechandise came and filled the shelves , and when all was ready , you could buy anything from a hors shoe nail to a cask Of aquavit. There were a large yard where the farmers could drive in and stable their horses while doing their shopping also a high gate which was closed and locked during the night.

My brother had started school as soon as we arrived at the Kristiania Borger and real school with eight grades , it was semi privat with a tuision fee for each grade , the higher you went the higher the fee, I went with brother to school and watched the boys playing inmthe school yard and was looking forward to the time when I could be numbered a,ong them, in the meantime I found twom friends , the sons of the British Consul , and now I picked up more English , as they could not speak Norwegian , we went to the Kings Palace pond for skaiting the boys played tags and I wanted to do the same thing and asked father for skates

Scraps from the Heap. Thorson Tandberg.

I recall how I wiggled my ankels , until I learned the stright stroke , and then I went out with the other boys and joined them playing tag.

Now was the time for me to start school , and when the teacher asked me my name and where I was born , and I replied proudly , I was born in Portland Maine in the United states of America , and I can be President , if I want to , which out - burst caused s ripple of laughter from my classmates and the teacher smiled at me , and said what a prospect to look forward to , her name was Miss Foss and was very nice .

I asked father if I could bring her a Chocolet bar , and he said yes but not evry day , once in a while might be allright , othervise it may look like a bribe and that is not very nice , and I want to see your raport card evry month , to see how you are making out.

On the Ice I met Alfred Naess , he was a child wonder on the Ice doing tricks , and I had him teach me , I had many falls , but soon mastered the curves that leads to fancy skating, I had also got a pair of skies for christmas , and took to that as well and had many a bumps before I dared stan in the Park Hills at the Royale Palace We also Tobogoned down the Stee park lane , a high tobogan with steel runners .

Now Catastrophy entered our happy household , mother had been troubled with her eyes , and Dr Klem told father , that mother would eventually go blind , as she had an eye sicknes called " Gloucoma " which at time and age was considered uncurable. and so it happend when I was about seven years old. Fahher sent to the west coast after two sisters Paula and Dora Gotzen , Paula became the cook and Dora maid , to look after us children , we liked them right away , and we got along fine . Mother was by no means helpless , she had broght from America a small handsewing machine , and while operating would hum songs , and she had a very nice soprano voice , and was flegmatic as to her blindness , she said to me , that if God wanted her to be blind , it was nothing that we could do about it.

Scraps from the Heap. Thorson Tandberg.

Father had opened three more stores , but not like the first one , this were ordinary stores , in different parts of the city , the second was at Hammersborg with two entrances , one at Langes street cross the street from the State Hospital , and one at Pilestredet nu IOO which was painted all white and I thought looked the prettiest , they all had lady managers , and I used to go visit them , and was given Chocolate bars , so one evening at dinner I had no appetite so father wanted to know why , one does not fib to father , s o I told him the truth and it was soon put a stop to this visits .

When summer vacations came around we boys were shipped of to to Uncle Syver that operated the Tandberg farms . The House proper were all timber built and very solid having first been built in the I6'th century , and I was the ninth generation of the Clans, The main house was very large at my estimation with a large Sal or room , that was used only on festival occasions as Uncle took his meals with the hired help , and during the meal would outline the work to be done the following day , the kitchen was large with a table in center made of thicj planks and scoured clean with sand , the fire place was open with Iron bars that swang in and out , on which was hocks for the cooking utensils, somthing was allways cooking on the fireplace as I onow now it most have been stock kettels.

The Food house or (Stabur) was built on four pyramid shaped rock piles high of the ground to keep out rodents , for windows were just slits , that was on the inside covered with lattice work to keep the birds out . In the winter the help would fold to gether stocks of wheat tie it to poles , that was staked in the ground , the birds never went hungry on the Tandberg land. The same way in the city , the people would buy this and fasten them to their windows , and thus you could watch the birds partake of their meals. The Walls of the Sal was decorated with skins and heads of games from the Tandberg forest such as the visious Lynx that killed many lambs . I went creatures. There were also two smaler houses for the help one on each side of the foodhouse , one for the woman and one for the men , inside their bunks were built on top of each other , so the center of the room was bare . On saturday nights the Fiddle and accordian came out and it was dance , here I learned my first dance steps the hard wqy .

The Fruit garden was large with fruit tree lanes with applws pears and chreey trees , round the white painted fence were goosberry and curent bushes , I climbed the cherry tree and filled myself until I got black in the face sweet cherries they called Morreller . We spent only halfe of the vacation here as our aunt Haakine at Horsle in Barum wanted us to spend a few weeks with her before going back to school so of we went Uncle drove us part of the way , for we wanted to take our shoes of and walk the landway , Uncle Syver had given me a long instrument made of the bark of the Birch tree which let out a noice like the angry Bull , and when we got to the gate which was quarter of a mile from the farm house I let itmgo , aunty came amd met us she had thought that the bull was loos , and had good laugh when I repeated the performense , she also had a wonderful fruit garden where we had our fill.

When the happy sumerdays were over we were to return to the city but while we still was there , the treveling tailor camr along with his sewing machine on his back he traveled round the country making homespun suits for the people that needed it , I watched them shear the lambs , card the wool and at the spinnin wheel turn it into long threads , that was put on the Loom gor weaving the cloth's This people was not fuzzy about having creases in their pants , their jacket was generally short like a monkey jacket used by hotel emploees with silver buttons for sunday wear that had goen from generation to generation for years, the girls dresses were very picturesque with wide flowing skirt with several collored ribbons above th hemline , and their blouses richly trimmed with fancy stiching with different

Scraps from the Heap . Thorson Tandberg.

A Bolero shaped Jacket made of Black Velvet , and decorated with fancy stiching also a little stingy bonnet mede of same material also fancy stiched, made a very cute outfit , that I can compare with hte National costume Sonya Henie wore in the Photo she sent me a few years a go mailed from Chicago , when she found out I was an old friend of her father Wilhelm Henie , whom I met first time at Vippetangen skating rink when I was a bout I2 years old . That meeting vame a bout in this maner , I had asked father to come with me to the rink , to demonstrate how I had advanced in my figure skating , when I saw father great a gentleman whom also had brought his son , that was Wilhelm Henie , from that time on we were friends both on the Ice and in summer on the Bycycle track at Bygdø.

We were a group of young sports , and we all went to the same school Trylle Salicat his father was the Captain on the Akershus Fort , also Walter Aas (ORs whom we learn more about later , Mike and Puzzy Haffner , Calle Swerdrup, Halfdah Christensen, and Alf Conrady.and myself we were the unseparable eight .

I could tell father was pleased with my progress in Figure - skating , and we boys were all of the same age about I2 years old. Axsel Paulsen was at that time , and had been for some years the championg Speed skater of the world, Now a Hollender came to despute the Chamiogship , there were to be three distances the 500 and I5 hundred meter on one sunday besides other local talents performed Paulsen won all three races , so retained his championgship , and it was great joy among us boys , as he was our Hero. Now came an other light over the Horizon in the skating field a Norwegian , his name was Harold Hagen , I found out he was training on a large pond outside the city , so I sneeked out there and watched him doing starts and spurts , he was a tall man with long strides , whule Paulsen was only 5?4 I had my misgiv9ngs as to the result , and expressed my belive that he would take Paulsen , and was thus considdered a traytor , for even thinking so , the result was as I had feared , Hagen took the two long distances , and Paulsen the 500 meter. so much for that , we lost intetrest when Paulsen Lost .

Now other things occured to exiting to omit , Father had sold his stores and bought a factory building at Grynnerløkken and organized the " Odinn Corporation , all the stockholdres were just us in the family , and was to to manuture building material and Plumbers goods , and also at the same time he had bought land with a pine forest at " Lysaker " a short distance from the city , he planed to build a new Family home a Logg house with ten rooms , seven on the second floor and only three on the first floor with werandes on both floors, This was a up and comming Villa section , Fritjof Nansen the explorer had his all finished a cross the road from our property where he lived with his wife Eva , she was the Daughter of Proff Sa of the Universety faculty and was well known man of science next to our place was Larsens Villa , he was the director for the Chemical plant , and next to him was Mr Lund andn his wife Inga , so ha had named his villa Inga Ro in English it would mean " No Peace " , quit a Joke , on the other side was a wealthy pawnbrokers house which we named to give it a French pronaouciation , Villa de Pantelony ". Joke.

Father liked sailing so he bought a Sloop Yaght which he Named the Octopus " in Norwegian it ment Bleksprutens ". a sea animal that gives of a ~~squird~~ Cloud of Ink , when disturbed. We kept the boat at the Phillipstad boat club and on sunday morning we wouls load up with provision and sail out the fjord and land on one of the mqny Islands to soend the day with sports and fishing (Whitting) I recal once when we waited on the dock for father to bring in the boat , brother that wouls show of his strngth tried to lift the lunch backet and toppled over the edg and on his way to the water , when father just came in time to catch him before hitting t the water also when we one evening came in and we were on the dock father went in t the boat alone to moor her , grabbed at a piling and went over board , it was only me as to say , I dare you to laugh, besure I kept a sober face on , though it was hard to keep from laughing. We drove home in a Drosky , as father was very wet.

Brother had finished his eight grade and was entered at the Quam High school , and the plan after that to the Universety to take up Jus. I went with father out to the house that was progressing rapidly , we walked over the Land and father kept his eyes on the ground , and said here it is , me is what? Water he said observe the rich vagetation , so he sent to the city after diggers and after about II feet and with the help of Dynamit a srong flow of water appeared which was quickly dammed up , father said ti was hard water , which was greek to me he said we have to use soda for wadhing cloths.

We were now quit a family by this time , Mother had several pair of twins Valborg my sisters twin had died , Jakkens twin brother also d died, and ther were brother Erling, and now mother had her third pair of twins both lived , so you can see we needed the seven rooms up stairs for sleeping quarters. when we moved out , which was in the fall , father made arrangments for train tickets that was renewed evry month , the conductor knew us so hardly ver asked to look at our season tickets, and now my time for reading for my confirmation was at hand I was signed up with Pastor Kent at the St Johannes church and three times a week we met in the church and gave out our knowledge of the Katechisem and Bible.
I had much time on my hands and decided to take on a job for the afternoon , and did so without asking my mothers permission , with a fashionable Tailor doing errands for a stipend of eight kroner pr month for just abfew hors in the afternoon , I recall him very well Andreas J. Bakke , I was very busy on saturday in particular bringing new suits to his customers and I would get as much two kroner in Tips one of them was Bureau chief Magnussen , he asked me my name , and when I said Tandberg he wanted to know what my fater was doing I told hem he was the head of the " Odin Corporation , then he asked then why to you do this work , I told him I had made up my mind to buy my own confirmation outfit , thats very commendable , I

I made more in tips then my salery , and gave it all to mother for my outfit , when mother had told father about my enterprise into the busijes world , he had commented that it was fine , that he learn the value of money at an early age , for what he learns now will stick to his memory , more so then later , when his mind will be ocupied with other matters, I had hinted that I in the near future would like to go to America and visit the city in which I was born , and father had replied , its plenty time to think of that , but you should first ;earn a trade , for when you learn to do somthing with your hands , you can allways get a job , and never be in want. I will see a fellow mason , Mr Andersen that conduct a bakery he might take you in as an apprentise .

The time for theb great event of my life stepping into manhood as it was generally said about confirmations , then you leav your chuldhood behind. Mr Bakke made my two suits one blue for examination day , and one Black for the confirmation day , all the boys as a rule wore a scotch Cap , but not me I bought myself a Derby hat , and imagined my self grown up , My Aunt Marie , that had married my Uncle Kristian Fisher had her own Carriage and pair of gray's , she told mother she wanted to send the carriage to the depot with her coachman to drive me to church , I at first demured as I thought my friends would cons ider me a snob comming to church in a caggiage and privat coachman , but mother said it was a nice gesture and I should accept, which I did. On the examination day mother sat right behind me , and when I had answeared the three questions corectly I heard her give a sigh of releaf .

Invitatons had been sent out , just as if I was going to be married , and the Writh cake translated from the Norwegian (Kransekake) was ordered and was brought out by special messenger , this cake is built like a tower with rings of pastry on top of each other andgrew smaler as they reached to top , decorated with sugar flowers and made pricipaply of Almond paste and very tasty like Macroons.

II .

Scraps from the Heap. Thorson Tandberg.

I had instructed the coachman to drop me of at the corner of the church , he smiled and said I understand , and when the show was over we drove to the depot and I observed father gave the coachman a shinning two kroher peace , and by the smile he gave father I could tell he was pleased. When we got to the house ther were a large number of carriages on the lawn and twanty five guests had arrived and was having refreshments in the large dinning room down stairs , I have neglected to inform you that fahher was a strickt temperence man alcoholic beverages was never used , but on occasion he would give a bottle of Mead , a sticky sweet Cordial , which even us children got a taste of , on a side table were confirmationpresents , a Dagger sharp on both sides with a holster and belt all boys had knives in them days , and was never abused a neckti pin from mother with red and green stones on each side and a small diamond for the front light all in a shapemof a Lanthern, a Waterbury watch from father and lots of useful things scarfs and such .

We all gathered rpund the festive table , as father said Grace then Dora brought in the Roasted young Pig served with sour sweet Cabbage and Mixed legumes Vegeratbles . after the inner man was taken care of there were speaches and well wishes for the young man just stepping into manhood.After dinner evry body choose p partners for the usuel game of Whist , which is somthing like Bridge , father had bought some bottles of Claret which is hardly alcoholic of which we made Hot tody with lemon and sugar, and very tasty , in later years I used to make it with sticks of sinemon and it was called " Glug " nice on a cold night and not intoxicating.

When the day was done , I again hinted about America , but father said he had been taking with Mr Andersen , and he was willing to give me a chance to learn the bakery busines and work with his son that was also learning , so I mov3d into the city as I was to live with the Andersens and sharebroom with two other bakers . My Comrade s name was the same as mine " Thorvald " so he was Number One and I became

Scraps from the Heap. Thorson Tandberg.

We scraped the pans for baing Danish Pastry and hlped take the bread out of the owen , and started to work at 3 A.M. and somtime worked right through to seven in the evening , when we got through earlier , Nu one and I would dress up and go to the Bazar Halle , like a night club in a small scale , there were entertaining , a Danish Soubrette sang , her name was Clara Vissing , and we would order Hwrring Salad Sandwiches and drink a glas of beer , and considered us selv as Psorts. but this wild life did not last lo g somone who knew my fatherchad told him about our e esapades , and he soon puy a stop to it , he said when you have the time go,to the Theatre , and remember I want no beer drinking , sothat was that.

I saw my friends occasionally Walter Ors , we went to the Victoria Theatre to see a play called " The servants gorls strike " which was very funny the cook wanted a snaps with her meals and as a father and son was keeping house , the son said I will get dinner ready , by the way how do you like your Sardines broiled or fried , Ye Gods sqid the old man I want them right from the can , young man leavs the stage muttering , How Barbaric " eating raw fish . Right in front of us sat three girls that kept loOking back at us , I overheard one say I know the out side one , he is Valborg Tandbergs brother , as I had a small bag of Candy I reached over and handed it to her , she grabbed the whole bag and said thank you so that was that , her name was Alvilde , and you will hear more about her later in the script.

Eight month's passed by and I was learning quickly could make Danish Pastry and bread as well all sorts of Bisquits , so one day I was mixing a batter and accidently spilled some sugar , when a baker saw it and kicked me , and remarked , that will teach you to be more careful , I burned with indignation , that never happened to me before , and I swore revenge , and my time came when he asked for t for the dipper with which he swabed the hot bread as it came out of the owne , I had secretly heated the handle of the galvanized dipper and handed it to him handle first thing and scooted for the door , even forgot to remove my apron , went right to the depot and boared my train for home , the conductor had never seen me dressed the way I was and smiled and wanted to know if I was going to a Masquered Party , I replied somthing like that, as I had no desire to tell him of my indignitybe ng hurt.

When I told mother she looked as if she at first would laugh , but thought better of it nd said Father will be very angry , but in the evening when he was told he laughed ahd said you stuck it out longer the I expected , so seeing him in good humour I sprang my bomb , can I now go to America , he said , we will see , June is a good month to cross and as we yet was in the winter month after new year , I decided I would not hang round the house and went and gotna job with Mr Tobison also a friend of father , I worked nights in the paper Mill stripping paper mash from a revolving cylinder and placing them on a cart , I worked until the i middel of may , as I felt I needed a vacation before setting sails for the Country in which I was boen .

There were to be some races at the Bycycle track , so thither I went and run a cross Wilhelm Henie , he had some trouble with his seat , so I being mechanical enclined soon had it adjusted , we watched the races and then the big race was about to start between Our Mr Didriksen and a Englishman Fenlon this two compettitors were friends , and in order to fool the public they changed their sweeters so when as we thought Didriksen had won , on account of the sweeter , but it was Fenlon. We talked about America Wilhelm said he would like to make the trip with me , but his father had said he wanted him in his busines , and then finaly take over. so that was not for him , little did then Know that he would in time come to America with his daughter Sonja , that brought the skating to a high peak of entertainment in the comming years.

My aunt had a summer home at the snake Islandn and one sunday morning I boarded the small Fjord steamer , and to my agreeable surprise found my old friends on board Calle Swerdrup and the Haffner boys that had also a summer home on the Island . My aunts brother Magnus had just returned from a visit to Spain and had brought back with him a Mandolin on which he was klimpering and singing Ellereti napolidi retti macaron serebetsa , elereti napolidi rette macaron , vul fa ge ra sin sin sperioca elserebetsa eleretti napolidi retti macaron. thats how it sounded what it ment we never knew. we had a fine time and plenty lemonade to drink and syv øres kaker these is Norwegian and means fancy pastry.

Mother was kept busy getting my Trunk ready with home knitted socks and scarfs I had two good suits with plenty underwear , when finally the evening arrived , when after bidding al, goodby , father and I took the train for the City But stop I must tell you a few~~d~~ day~~aft~~ before we sailed Father invited me for a sail down the fjord , I expected a lecture , but not so , he wqnted me to bear in mind the scenic beawty of the landscape , for he said when you ever will see it again I felt all chooked up and fought the tears back , when father said dont ever supres tears for he said its an outlet for your emotions , he now came down to the Prac tical remember when you work , put somthing a side , for that means securety , and if your job dont pay enough to save any weekly, give it up,until y u find one wherev somthing can be saved , and further more if you walk down the street and look in a storewindow and see somthing you would like but dont need , dont buyi it , thats how to save money and get along in the world.I have always remembered his Phillosophy on money matters , though I am a fraid I did not always follow it , but did to a certain extent.When we returned home I kissed mother and she said I understand .

So of father and I went , and took in at Hotel Royale , and had breakfast served in our room , and when I saw father give the room waiter a substantial

Father then handed me some American money , which I told him I did not need , as I had som I had saved from my Job with Tobison , he gave me a smile and replied , I know you have somthing fifty kroner , that wont ~~l~~ last you long , so you had better take it , I appreciate your reluctence of, taking it , it shows me somthing I did not know about you , you have built up a Character of pride , which is allright in a way , then he bid me a hasty goodby , and as he went he said I have ordered a Drosky to take you to the boat , and remember to write , when you get time, and of he went , I felt hurt , but shock the feeling of and went down with my bag as my Trunk was all ready disposed of . As I went up the gang plank , I saw my old Arithmatic teacher saying goodby to his son , that also was leaving his home , and I detected moisture round his eyelids , so now I understaod my fathers hurried departure .

As we were leaving the Dock some one started to sing the National anthem , and I sang with them , my mother had often told me I had a very good voice , and afterwords when we were adjusted below , som one asked me to sing , one brought forth a Violin and an other an accordian , so I asked can you play " at the Foot of the Alps , yes they could , and so I started my first go as an amature entertainer and sang several songs .

In the evening the first class steward asked me to sing for the guests in the first Cabin (I was traveling 2'd) to come aft and sing for them I declined , and replied I belong here with my fellow passengers , some one said " Bravo " I did not like that ither , so was by myself the rest of the evening.

Next day at IO A.M we landed at Hull England as its only 300 miles across the North sea so the 300 miles was done in 24 Hours. I got my handbag and stepped ashore and as we had one hour before traintime , I also took my time looking round and observing people comming and going to church as it was sunday morning. I was on time for the train and met som of the passengers from the boat , I admired the well kept small farms we were passing with stone fences , and loked neat and trim.

Scraps from the Heap. Thorson Tandberg.

At three in the afternoon we arrived at Liverpol station , and was met by a hors drawn omnibus , that was to take us to the Allan Liners Hotel on Ludi - Ann Street , where thr agent for the line informed us , that the Liner " Sardinian was taking on Cargo from lighters out in the stream , and would be ready to sail in four days , The agent was Norwegian , nd I had addressed him in E English , but detecting my poor pronouciasion of the Language answeared me in Norwegian , at which we both laughed , I told him I was an american by birth , but had attended schools in Norway , he said I know that , I have your description and all about you , we that of all passengers passing through our Office, in case.. I repiled In case what , ? in case of disasseter at sea , we know all your names , it set me thinking I never thought about it before , but now I recalled the collision between two Danish Liners in mid ocean where thousand of l9fes were lost the two ships were Kimbria and Sultan , and we had read about in the Papers , yes som - thing could happen , but I shook the disagreable feeling of , and went and bought one of those English scul caps like the once I had seen on English boys in Norway.

The Supper was good with week,tea , I was used to milk and asked for it and said if its extra I can pay for it. One of Passenges had brought with him six men , that he wanted to work for him , and anted Norwegisn boys as he considered them more dependable and had paid there fare , which they would gradually pay back out of their earnings . so in a maner they were slaves until such time they were free..

I had read som American stories by Cooper translated to Norgian like , Long Rifle, the last of the Mohe kens , and we had a Norwegian , that had told stories of the Civil War between the states , he had been a soldier in the northern Army and was taken prisoner , and spoke of the cruelties of the war and imprionment all this thought flashed by me , when I understood that they men he had brought with him from their [illegible]

There were other , who did the same thing , way back Pictured in the Movie " Naughty Marietta " with Nelson - Eddy and Janey Mc. Donald in the star role, I do, not have to go into details , as you all recall , this girls came to America with the intention of getting a husbond , that would pay their fare as there were a shortage of woman in the new Collonies. Enough Phillosophizing on that subject. Now back to our stay in Liverpole before our ~~de~~embarcation .

The next day after our arrival I set out alone to have a look at this strange city , and on each corner that I passed I noted down the name of ~~t~~ the street , and came to Church street , which was evidently a fashionable shopping center , I window shopped , and remembered my fathers advice not to buy anything unless I needed it , so I kept my purs string tight , and only looked. I came to a square , with a large Hotel on one side and the Liverpole Museum on the other side which I entered , and marveled at all the thing on display , when I tired of these I crossed the square , and looked the Hotel over , it looked dimm and dark from the outside , but after entering the portals found it quit nice inside , and as it was near Lunch time I fo8nd the dinning room and entered , I had often in Kristiania observed the guests of the Grand Caffe thro8gh their great windows sitting eating and drinking Coffe or beer , and felt quit grown up as I ordered a Roast beef sandwich and a glass of Milk , the waiter addressed me in German , and I responded in the little English I knew , and told him I was not German but Norwegian on my way to America .

I had a very satisfactory Lunch paid and gave the waiter a as I thought a substantial tip , and must have been for he thanked me profusly. I went to Vaudewille house , and paid a shilling and enjoyed a fine performense , until near supper time , when I found my way back to the hotel , and my friends wa nted to know where I had spent the day , and I gave them a full discription of my doings. On Thurday we were told to get ready for the Omnibus that was to bring us to the Pier where the ferry was located that was to bring us out to the liner , on which the [illegible] when we all gathered on the deck it all sounded a

Sodoma and Gomorra , a whirl of different languages spoken among the emigrants from different parts of the world , Turks, Russians, Finnish, German, Italien, I soon found my way to my Cabin , which I was to share with three young English men , that was bound for Canada , and had jobs waiting fod them as they were hired in Englnad by some large corporation , the same thing over again , to pay for their passage out of their pay , we had four bunks over over each other on each side of the room , plenty room for us four and we soon got in order , a likeable yougfellow told me I could have the lower on his side , which I was glad for , as he did not mind sleeping in the upper.

We were soon under way , and it seemed but minnuttes after that the Lunch bell souded , and we went down to have our first meal on board , which was to last I2 days before we reached our destination Quebec, on the st Lawrence river. during the many days we had games on deck and as I heard the boys started singing the latest song out " Annie Rooney " , I soon learned the Lyric , so we formed a quartet , and we grew very popular as our voices belded beautifully, I thought . As I was sitting getting a nice sun tan on the deck , the shipp rooled and a young Irish girl came stumbling and sat on my lap, she appologized , and said I am sorry and I fresh like said I am not , then she smiled and re lied you are tather young to have such lines , at which I blushed profusly, and she laughed , and thus we became friends for the duration of the voyage , and we danced together many times I have ommited to mention , that my mother had sent me to Dancing school when I was I2 , and knew all the steps. That belonged to a any young mans education , to have a course in dancing.

The I2 days came to a end , when we at IO A.M. docked at a enourmus wharf , and as I stepped ashore to look for my trnk when the baggage was hoisted up from the Hold, Then I thought I

I responded I am Tandberg , and I guess I am the only one by that name on board, he came right over to me and held out his hand and said Your father whom we knew when we were living in Oragewille wrote me and told me you were on the way over , so we have benn looking for you , Oh, by the way I am Reverent George Wilson , we were very sorry to learn of your mothers blindness , my mother thought a great deal of her as we were neibhors for over two years in Orangewill . I went with him to his home next to a church , and was met by his mother a very distinguished old lady , that kiss d on the cheek nd said I saw your brother , and as you were born in Portlanf never saw you , you are very wellcome to stay with us until ypu leav for your home town, I thnaked her as well as I could , and we sat dwon to Lunch , in the afternoon Geotge took me out to have alook at the ancient town , that had many historical memories from the war torn years , when the english ws fighting the French , when the country was young .

In the evening after supper , I sang for them and then had a bath and of to bed , and did not awake before george called at eight to attend service at the little church , my train was to leav at I2 noon , so after breakfast I bid the good lady goodby and told her I would write when I got to my destination . George sopke to the conductor , and I watched a man buying some long green things so I did the same and tried ti bite into it , but it was to tough , I saw the man peel of the outer skin , and pronto I became a banana eddict.

We passed through the country side had I started to count tellegrapg poles , but soon tired of that , so just looked and marveled at the speed of the train , when at about five in the afternoon we came to a stop and I saw some trainam put my trunk on the platform , I quickly gathered my things and got of , just as the conductor came to tell me here I get of , but I see you are a head of me , so goodby and good luck to you . I sat down on my Trunk and was wondering what next , when a elderly gentleman came over to me and asked me where I was bound , ? I said is this Portland ? no he laughingly replied , you will not be in Portland before to morrow morning , but as its near supper time why dont you join me in a bite to eat , for as I know boys they can allways eat, I followed him into the station restaurant and had a spendid supper , and when I reached for my purse to pay , he siad hold on I invited you , and when I see a young boy folds his hands before eating , I know he come from a christian home , I am reverent Mc,Pherson , so I was again befriended by a parson .

With due resprct to the cloth , I was wondering if our Pastors in Norway would put them self out to entertain a stranger like I had been in two days. The Rev bid me goodby and said god bless boy and dont forget as so many does to write your parents , they are thinking of you dont forget that , I said No sir I will never forget my parents .

After a while a tran came along and a man look3d at my trunk and put on board , so I did the same for where my trunk goes there I will be. As the shadows began to fall I was getting drowsy , and a collored man came along and asked me if could make up my bunk , I said allright and kept my seat , he said you must move so I can arrange it , Oh I said I did not know as I never slept on a train before , he was a nice fellow so I thought I should give him somthing , so when he was finished I gave him 50 cents , he smiled all over and said you dont have to give me anything , but pockedet the money with a grin. I slept soundly all night and did not wake up before the conductor came and told me that in fifteen minnuttes we would be in.

I gathered my things , and was ready to leav after I8 hour train-ride , I had asked the conductor which way to go , when I leav the station , so he told me to walk up Temple street until I got to Congress street , and ther I would see a big Policeman , his name is Merrill , and you show him the paper with your uncles address , and he will show you the rest of the way.

Scraps from the Heap . Thorson Tandberg.

That is just what happened , when I was reading the street sign, he cme over with a outsreched hand , qnd said , dont tell me , you are young Tamdberg , that your uncle told me about to keep an lookout for , wellcome to the city of your birth ~~aid~~ I saw you as a baby right after you were born as I knew your parents very well I had no chance to say a word , until he stopped , so we walked along Washington street to the next block to Cumberland , then up to Larch street , as I came round the corner I heard Piano playing , he said thats Annie she will comming right out now as its time for school . He bid me goodby and said I will be seing you later , and of he went.

I knocked on the door , the Piano stopped and Annie came to the door and embrased me saying wllcome to Portland , ske kissed me and said I am of for school , mother has goen shopping and will soon be back , and I will be home for lunch at I2 . I went over to the Piano and Played the only peace I knew , when aunty arrived and it more kissing which left me flabbergated , as I was not used to such reception. Aunty and I talked about home , and soon it was I2 and Annie came romping in it seemed that she was full of vitallety as any young girl I guess, After Lunch I went with her to school , and she introduced me to some of her friends , and I could tell they were sincere in their greatings , I was dressed in my blue Examination suit with the Derby hat , Annie suggested that I wear my cap , as I looked much better in it ,

In the evening when uncle ca,e home , and after supper Annie played and I sang , Annie said I would be a good addition to the church quire with my Tenor voice . I shared room with Uncle , and Annie went to her mothers room , so it was arranged , for the time being , now aunty took me visiting and I met people that knew my parents , and remembered the time of my birth, all very nice Scandinaweans. Their Pastor was to leav shortly for the west , with his sister that had kept house for him as he was a bacholor, Mr Lidbak , whom I mentioned early in my manucript gave a pa rty for them , to which I also was invited , we had more music and I had to sing several Norwegian song

Scraps from the Heap.

Thorson Tandberg.

The first week went by quickly , and I wanted to look round for somthing to do , when a friend called , he was the driver for the Marine Hospital , and said they wanted a young fellow at the Hospital , to go round with the doctor in the evening and get instructions what to do during the night , as that was to be my ho5s from seven in the evening to seven in the morning , yes I got the job.

In this old Hospital , things were very primitive no bells , and when a patient wanted somthing he just tinkled the tea spoon in his water glas to attract my attention , ther were no electric illumination , just oil lamps all over the place , and one man attended to that job , and had the tittle pf lamptrimmer , and it was a days work to get ready for the night . I was to have 25. dollars pr month including room and board , I went round with the doctor , and undere stood about halfe of what he said , and when he had an operation in the moring I had to stay on and sterilize instuments , there was a man day nurse that also stood by he was experiensed , and also a Pharmacist , that concocted the medicines, there were only two rooms with 24 beds one on each side on the second floor , there were also a smaler building called the " Pest house , where patients with contages deseaces, but there were no one there at the time I was there . the month passed quickly by and at the end of the month I was handed 25 Dollars , and with the money I had saved of what father gave me , I had 45 dollars , quit a sum , that I held on to , and said to myself , this is the begiing of secruety as father had told me. I took that day of and went in town to visit aunty and uncle ,,and spent the day with tem .

I returned in tike to go to work , but I was tired bot having lept since the night before 36 hours was to long for me a growing boy as the doctor expressd himself , when in the morning I was fired for falling a sleep on the opefration table , and did not hear the klinking of the spoons , but was heard by the Pharkacist , whom came in and woke me up . I felt very bade about that , but u

Scraps from the Heap.

Thorson Tandberg.

The new Pastor had arrived , Mr Knut Storlie , with his wife and three chldren , though the differenses in our ages , we became close friends until his death 40 years later. He saw that I was anxcious to work , got me a job with Mr Gabrilelsen , a Lock smith of great renown , and he specialized in intricate Locks on Safes, in short time I could make Yale keys filing by hand , I paid aunty three dollars pr week as I found that was the price for board and lodging , she would at first not accept , but I made her take it , Mr Gabrielsen sent me to a Hotel , where a traveling man had lost his trunk key , he instructed me what to do , and pretend to file on a key he had given me , as he was sure the key would open the lock as it were . I did as I was told pretended it did not fit at first , but felt guilty of fraud , but what to do , so I charged him 75 censt , 25 for key and fifty f for labor , and he gave me 25 cents extra for my self . I did not like this proceedure as I felt it was not honest , so I quit , in the meantim I had been going to Fraternity school , where we after classes danced with the music of one of the students.

In the Church I had met John Herlock from Cumberland Mills wher he was employed in the paper mills of S.D.Warren comp , he got me a job there and of I went again to,live by my self , I got a room at the so called White house a boarding house painted all white , Mr Klauman the superintendent hired me for eight dollars pr week , now I thought I can at least save four evrybweek , which I did I worked from I2 noon until I2 midnight running a machine that purefied the pulp through a shaking process , it was easy work , only I had to be carefull when oiling the machines as there were large leather belts spinning round at a tremendous speed,

One day just before going of duty I swept behind the machine and found some rags , that looked bloody , and a brocken wheel with rags attached to it When John came a round I showed it to him , and he said I thought this things had been disposed of long ago , but now I will tell

Scraps from the Heap.

Thorson Tandberg.

After this disclosure I excerzised more care then ever . It was now October , the leavs were falling from the tree's and I changed my room to a fellow worker , that had one vacant , I got a friend to share a room with at the Madsen residence , and lived more an Family as we had our meals with Mr Madsen his very lovly wife and two daughters , I had brought my skates and soon found a pond at Sacarappa about two miles from Cumberland , there were a dam , that suplied water for t the two mills one cotton , and the other a silk mill , When I had the midnight to Noon shift I would go out there and enjoy an afternoon skating , and gave the young folks a treat with my figure skating , of which they told me had never seen before , al they could do was to skate straight and make a turn , I soon had them doing curves , and they were looking forward for my comming , I told them all they had to do was to pracise dilligently , no matter if you fell get up and try again, so soon we had a small group of fancy skaters .

Chritmas came and went , and a Package from Father and mother , mother sent me three jars of Cherry Preserve , from the tree that I had planted years before and from father a new silver watch with chain . My brother had written me that he would like to come to America for a year and father had sanctioned it , that he return and proceed with his Juridicum, I asked John the price for a ticket , he told me twenty nine dollars , and that he was agentgent for our district , so I bought a ticket and sent it right away , and as it would happen , just as father was about to hand brother the money for his ticket , my letter came , , and father had been so surprised he could hardly talk , brother told me afterwords , he jsu exclaimed , That boy

When brother arrived he shipped in the United States Revenue service , as he said he wanted to see more of the country , and could do that by sailing with the Woddbury Capt Phillips , he only stayed awwk with aunty , and then a drugstore at Cumberland Mills a cross the street for the Whit House , and I used to go in ther once in a while buying Gum , when he wanted me to see a pair of extra fije lace boots , they were chocolate collored with brown velvet cloth , very snappy ,I asked how much , he said they come high as its only a sample , 3.50 cents , and they fitted me just right so I bought them , and would save them for the summer wear.

Pastor Storlie came evry other sunday out here and gave service at the Little French church , the Scandinawians mostly Danes hired the church for the afternoon , so on one of my long week ends free from I2 noon saturday to I2 noon monday , I hired a rigg from the livry stable , and drove into Portland the eight miles and came to the church just as the congregation was comming out , and when Storlie saw me he said I had decided to home to day as the weather is going to be bade , but as you are here let us get started , I tucked the good Pastor in blankets , that smelled a little of Horse , buthey were warm , and thats what counted for the long ride .

When we reached the outskirt of the city , it had began to snow with a strong wind facing us , the good trotter took of with a will sencing he was going honeward , the snow and wind began to burn my face , but on we went and came to the church where the congregation was waiting and hailed us jubelently , I did not attend serice as my face was burniging , in stead I called on Dr Smith , who proclaimed Erysipilas and told me to go home and make a mask out of white linnen cloth's cut holes for nose eyes and mounth , and dab on cold tea very strong , for he said the Tannic acid in the tea will soon clear my face , three dollars please , so with I.50 for the horse and three to the Doctor , three for my board , my weeks salery was spent , I did not mind , I had done some good , and that gave me satisfaction , I did not lay of , as I worked alone in three days my face became better , but the skin was tender , so I grew a beard for a couple of weeks which my friends kiddee me about. I stayed on until October ,. when I quit after seeing some old men hanging round on payday waiting for their small pension , not the

Scraps from the Heap . Thorson Tandberg.

I had one hundred and fifty dollars saved up , and when I arrived in Portland , I moved to aunty , but did not stay more then a week , when I landed a Jon at the Bellows privat and boarding school , on the corner of Danforth and High , a three story building , with class rooms and dinning room on the first floor the room s above was used for sleeping quarters for the Bellows , which consisted of the Rev Henry Bellowsn his wife who also taught , the housekeeper Miss Hayden from Boston , and on the third floor the boarding girls had there Dormatory, the Cook was Bridgit Keely , Mamie Hanlon the first maid, and margatet Connoly the Laundres , the Bellows had a son about seven , a little snob , that I started to teach maners , as he was very spoiled being the only child .

My Job was to wait on the table , do the shopping and in general look after the tennis court and run the furnace , I was to have I6 pr month with room and board , it was easy work and I got along fine with the whole household. I can mention a few of the boarding girls , like Polly Sandborn from Boston , Anna True from Chicago, Miss Gilmond from Bangor Maine , Miss Howland the daughter of a New York Judge and a red head ful of fun and whim , helped me showel snow in the end o of the winter monthb , Miss Irin Phillips the daughter of Captain Phillips of the U.S. Revenue cutter Woodbury , the ship on which my brother was seaman. Kathrine Reed , the daughter of Thomas Bracket Reed , the daughter of Reed the speaker of the house in washington , they lived on Deering street when her father was at home , but when he was in Washington s e stayed at the school . She took an interest in me , as she remarked that I was different fro m the other boys that had been emploed there and that I was well manered , and when summer vacation came she came to my room with some text books , for she said I should study , if I wanted to amount to somthing I looked the books over and told her I had all that in high school in Norway , so she began to ask questions about my home in Norway , and when I said we had our own at the city in which I was born , and that itnwas my intention to learn the Hotel busines and this was a starter to first learn to wait on the the table , and then I would seek a job with Mr Pooler , that operated the Sherwood house , after I had mastered the art of serving , so I could teach others , thet I may possibly employ.

I had bought a High bycycle for eight dollars a second hand and practised riding it in the park when I had the time , and I used to ride in the ~~st~~ street and atracted a great deal of attention as the low cangoru machines was more popular , but to expencive , I would not invest in one as yet as the price for them were 75 dollars , and that would take to much of my savings so I was satisfied with what I had.

Paderewsky the emminent Pianist came to give a concert at the city hall auditorium , and Mr Bellows bought six tickets , for five Music students and one for me as I was to escort them as a male chaperon , during the recital I kept nodding as to fall a sleep , and the two girls next to me kept pinching me to keep me awake , it was to classic for my uneducated Musical soul,

I sold my high machine , after I had an accident and broke my arm falling of in the hill as I stopped to long on my pedals to show of for the girls so then I had to quit after doctor Gorden had set my arm in splint , and moved again to aunty , she was som sort of an anchor when between jobs , it took six weeks before I was well again and I had paid aunty three dollars pr week the whole time , she was wondering how I could do it , so I told her I had saved a few dollars at the Mills. I felt that I should keep my money matters to myself , and now I went to work for Mr Pooler a great chef and worked in the kitchen , and the chef working there was please d to have me as I could make hot biscuits evry morning for the boarders at this popula r family Hotel , Mr Sleeper one of the boarders had a Modern bycycle , and when he went to chicago for the world exposition , I asked him if he minded if I rode his bike ~~once~~

One morning the chef failed to show up for breakfast , and I did both our jobs , and later when Mr Pooler came in the girls had told him about it he came out to the kitchen and dug into his pocket and gave me five dollars , and said thats extra for saving the situation and working alone and did so well.

I only stayed three months , when a danish friend of mine told me I could get a job in the Cumberland Club where he was working at 25v dollars pr month with room and board , so I quit and went to work for Mr Nissen a very fine Danish restaurateur , two months had passed and one sunday morning I took a walk over the bridge to cape Elisabeth or south Portland as it also was called and saw a beautiful two masted schooner taking in Lumber for their bottom Cargo as I was admiering the ship and elderly man came over and asked me if I liked his ship , I said that I thought she looked fine and sea worthy , so you know somthing about boats ? only small boats I told him about my fathers sloop the Octopus , he said how would y u like to sail w9tth me helping my wife with the cooking and give a hand on deck when needed , I said I would like that very much , come on board and have som lunch with my wife and son wh whp is also sailing with me , I accepted the invitation , and promised I would be on deck to morrow morning , I went back and told Mr Nissen , and he said if thats what you want , its allright with me , it will do you good to get out in the world , I wish I had the chance when I was young , but now I am stuck on land.

I went to aunty and uncle and told them of my decition , uncle at first demured , for he said he flelt responsible for me to my father until you are of age, I thnked him for his solicitiousnes , a great word , and finaly gave his sacti
I was on boardnthe next morning , andnthe first thing I did wron g was to burn a pan of cookies , mrs Mc Guire said its all right we can make some more , thats how I started , the next morning we left the dock with a deckload of roof shingles well

and the Main , and when we had cleared the small Islands we set the two,other Jibs and the top sail.Sailing within sight of land we passed the summer places York Harbor, and old Orchard , heading south with a light breez so I took the tiller while the skipper had his lunch , I had often done the same on the Octopus with father . towards evening the sky had darkened and the wind increased , and the skipper said we are in for a blow , we were passing Kennebank and Kitteri and making good time .

Fred the Captains son had been sleeping his watch of , and now he took over and the skipper went for a snooz , Fred said you better take a nap , we might get very busy towards midnight , and he was right , the strong breez had changed to a hakfe gale , so fred went aloft to take in the top sail , just in time he said it could not have stood much more , the mate an old new England salt called me to help reef the maine sail , in order to do som we had to heav to until we had the knots tird

The small wessel was heaving and the strain was to heavy for the lashing that held the shingles parted and they were washed overboard , and not a t thing we could do to prevent it , Fred whupsred to me , that the deckload was insured so that would not be a loss . We passed Cape cod in the morning , and a small coast-gu guard boat hailed us and wanted to know if we needed any help , but the skipper said no we are allright , I guess he knew his busines after passing the the length of the Cape we turned west for the Nantucket sound and at night fall we passed winyard heaven passed woods hole at starboard and entered the Winyard sound by morning we sighted cuttihunk , and now west for the Block Island sound and from there to Long Island sound and from there to New London , and docked for repair , as the weather side on the maine deck had been splintered . After a week on repair and got fresh provision on board we set out for Green port to discharge our bottom , which consistednof heavy lumber Maine Spruce and Pineand about midnight docked , we all went to bed soe a much needed sleep . The skipper hired an extra man to help with the cargo , I stood in the hold and my back felt as if it would come a part , Mrs Mc. Guire rubbed some oil into my back and said I had done a wonderful job both in the gally as well as on deck .

Now we took on ballast , and was heading for Promied Land , thats right , that was the name of a place on the northern tip of Long Island , with I5 miles to the nearest inhabitants , the cargo of fish scraps was left there for ur to take on board . an other blast came up stronger then the one in the spund , and as we had s sightednthe long Pier on the rocky coast the skipper said we will anchor , so both the bow anchoors went overboard , and still we were creeping towards the rocks , so a Cadge anchor was heaved out at the stern , and still we were creeping closer to the rocks until we landed as in a cradle between two rocks barely visiable under the bow, and we were humping up and down , I looked at the skipper , he said she will be allright , if only yhe wind would eas up a bit , Mrs Mc. Guire thought otherwise , she had packed a trunk ready to abandon ship if it was to be , when the mate calledme to jump in the Long boat that was moored on the lee side as I did so acually jump , the bow line parted and I went head over heels overboard and must have hit my head on a ledge as I passed out , it seemed as I heard Music , the captain had pulled me ashore , and here we were , but the wind seemed to have taken pity on us as it had somwhat abated

The Skipper and the mate went on board to sound the ship for any damaged Plunks , and came back with the remark she is sound as a dollar , we had been out of communication for three days , when a fishing steamer sighted our signal , and at high tide helped to pul us of and into deeper water , with Pullys and capstan we managed to get to the dock , and the captain was to go over the bay to send a tellegram when I said I like to go with you as I have had more then I bargained for , he said I can not say that I blame you its kind of hard life at any time , so come along I bis Fred and Mrs ~~Googly~~ Mc Guire , and the skipper gave I6 dollars , that was a few dollars extra for my hea heavy work unloading the Lumber , I bought a ticket for Boston , first with train to New Y

Scraps from the Heap . Thorson Tandberg.

I paid 3.85 , for the trip , and did not take a state room on the Sound liner , but hied my self into the Baggage room , where I run a cross an other Norwegian sailor , that for bound for Boston to join his ship a clipper bound for Culcutta India , with general merchandise as he told me , he wanted me to ship with him , but I had no such desire having had enough for a while I thought. I knew that the ship my brother was on were at the ship yard in east Boston having her boilers overhawled , so thats were I was heading , The Orchestra was playing " Maggy Murphys home , and we both sang lustely the popular tune , and when we got to Boston in the morning I took the east Boston Ferry , and from the decko of the ferry I saw the the Woodbury . I saw my brother doing some work on the dock and called to him , he looked up as frightened , turned pale , and I was wondering if he had taken sick , and said its me your brother Thorvald , gosh he uttered the papers had said that your ship was lost with all hands , as I priviously stated we had been out of communication for several days , and hence the story , they had surmised that we had sucumbed in the storm.

The Officers of the deck summoned me on board , as he had heard part of our conversation , nd asked me a lot of questions about the mishap we had been subjected to , Kristian got the afternoon of after I had luncheon with the crew forward My brother had on a regulation pea jacket , so he went with me to Salem street and I bought a civil reefer , as it was getting cold without my wintercoat , we went to Auston & Stones Museum , and had a pleasant afternoon , and he went with me to the Pier where I bought a ticket for the night boat to Portland, and it was again Saturday and I would be in Portland in time for service .

I was wondering if my aunt and uncle had read the papers about our hard luck and was worried , I should have sent a wire , and tell of my comming. I had taken a Cabin this time as I wanted a good night sleep before landing at 3 A.M

I ~~spet~~ Slept to seven oclock dressed fast and left the ship , and walked

He gave me one look and exclaimed , the saints preserve us the dead comming back to life , sit down and tell me about it , your uncle and a aunt thinks you are dead , but not annie she persist in that for such a good swimmer as you were you would not drown , and Uncle thought he should write and notify your parents , but wanted surer proves of your demiss.

Merill walked with me up to the house , and said I will be seeing you, I knocked on the door and uncle said who is it ? I said its me Thorvald I heard Annie scream that I told you so , and opened the door , and I was just in time for an Sunday morning breakfast with beans and Eggs , and I answeared the questians fired at me until it wqs time to go to chuch, and when we got there Annie and I sneeked up to the quire loft , while uncle went in to talk to the Pastor , that had when they heard of the disaster from the papers had offered a prayer for my soul. When Pastor entered the pulpit he said I have great news for you Thorvald is and is now up in the quire loft , where they have missed him so lomg. let us Pray.

I had forgotten to inform you , that I was offered a job on the Woodbury as Wardroom steward , so I stayed a week and then returned to Boston , passed my Physical at the Doctors Office at the custom house , and went to work.

There were six Officers in the wardroom three deck officers and three Engineers , the chief engineer was a big six footer with a long flowing beard and Looked a patrarch that he was , he had a gallon jug rum in his stateroom , and evry morning I bring him a glas of milk in which he poured a jigger of room before breakfast The Captain was Phillips , the first leutanant was Charles Finger with his home in Edgartown , theybothers name has escaped me , and when they sailors mess cap tain found put I was somwhat of a cook , I was elected caterer for the seamans mess each man gave me two dollars pr month for extra ration , so for sunday dinner instead of the regular ships food I'd buy a loin of lamb or pork and prepare itthe ships

Scraps from the Heap. Thorson Tandberg.

John L. Sullivan American Pugelist born in Boston I858, won the championg ship from Jack Kilrain in 75 rounds with bare knuckles , the last fight of its kind , when the Marquis of Quinsborough rules were inrroduced , to fight with gloves , in I892 James Corbett won from him , all this had interested me greatly evry body was talking about Corbets manor of fighting , hit and dance away , so I bought myself a set of boxing gloves . and invited the boys to try them out on me so on the fore deck in the early evenings we would have sparing bouts , just for fun , I realized thet in order to amount to anything with the gloves one had to be in good physical condition , and started to improve my Physiec, by climbing the rigging hand over hand , and with the constant rowing of the Dinghy , I soon saw the result I did not smoke or drink , and kept myself clean in all manors. The Gunner seemed to know somthing about it and coached me privatly at his home in New Bedford when we we were anchored there. I will come back to theses later.

We were creusing at East Port Maine when christmas time came with a heavy snowstorm and a gale of wind at the same time , we were kept busy showeling snow of the decks besides my other work in the wardroom , for this christmas dinner I had planned a roast Pork dinner for the sailors mess , but the sea run so heavy , that we decided not to dare the small,boat , so I got some salt Meat from the barrell and prepared it in such manor , that you could not detect its origin First I bpiled the salt out of it then roasted it and made a fine gravy , like an Onion sauce only you could not detect the onions ,only by flavor. I had made som Cranberry Pies , so it was a fine hollyday dinner after all The Ships steward had provided a fat Goose for the wardroom mess , and the Captains cook had chicken dinner for hi him . After christmas we set sails for Castine and Rockland , and from there to the winyards , so one sunday morning the Rev Edwards from the christian endevor came on board to give us service , a balated christmass service as it were , he brought with him Miss Loed a very fine lady , and she had presents for all the sailors which

In each bag was a short note from the doner of the gift , mine came from a young lady in Redbank New Jersey , so I wrote her and thanked her for the nice present , and soon we were in regular correspondence, I writing of our life on board and of my people at home in Norway she about her family -nd the church in which she was interested , this went on for a year , when we gradually stopped , and the second year I was transfered to the Dallas , my brother had left when his year was up and returned to Norway to go back to his Juridicum.

The Captain was Gabrielsen a Norwegian a very nice man , that had worked his way up from the ranks , when I had my trick at the wheel and we happened to be alone , he would talk to me in Norwegian , and told me he never now had a chance to talk after his wife had died , that also was from Norway .

I was getting on with my boxing and had a fine Physeek stronger then the average person in my weight I52 pounds. during the summer we creused round Nantucket sound and the Winyards as fare as New London , then back again up north I had started a little busines of my own on board selling tonic and cigares , and when any sailor left I bought his uniform and resold them to the new men at a good profit , I also had leanred how to use a razor and when shore leav was called I was a busy man giving them shaves at I5 censt a shave, they charged I0 cents a shore but I gave them a face bath with sweet smelling toiled water , which they liked when they were to meet their girl friends., and so the second year came to an emd .

I went on board the " Dexter with Captain Congdon with home station New Bedford , and in the springmwe docked at fairhaven a cross the bay to over hawl and paint the ship , at this time I was taken sic k with a stomack ailment and as the crew had moved a shore in the dock shedd , they brought the small bo boat and put an mattress on it for me to rest on , we had visitors evry day from the populace , an old lady with twondaughters acme and asked what was the matter , I anywhere , when she came back she handed me a bowl of hot Consomme , and I guess she put somthing ells in it , for soon I was feeling much better , and was up a gain and felt fine , she invited Otto and I to her home , and when we went we played whist and sang , this went on for a few weeks until thr paint job was done and we moved out to owr anchorage , and took on coal for spring cruises , when we got a message that a four masted schoonert was on the shoals , between the two lightships the Hens and Chicken and Handkerchif lights , the two lightships guarding the shoals , so we got under way , and in the early afternoon sighted her , she seemed water;ogged and on the bottom , Leutanant Hendersen took the tiller in the life boat and I the stroke oar which had been assinged to me for my strnghth . as came camen near we could see the crew in the rigging sitting on planks that was held up by yhe stays standing rigging, the Leutenanr ordered me to take the bowline and when the sea lifted the boat up , I was to jump for the rigging , which act I performed with agility , then I let out the line and when the next wave brought her near an other man jumped , and so we did until six men were on board , first we gor t the men down from the rigging nd brought them on board , and the Leutanant put a seal on the cabin door testifying that she was not abandoned .

We took them all to New Bedford , and the men were sent to the hospital for checking up and the skipper got hold of lighters , that was to take out some of her cargo , and then she became lighter she would be hawled of at high tide , and so it happened , and our job for the present were over.I found one morning in my ditti bag a letter without stamp , and I read to my great surpeise this lines , with small hearts from playing cards attached between the words, I had a Heart , a Heart so tru , it flew from me and went to you, keep it well as I have done , for you have two, and I have none. cute ? she must have falen for me , and I am sure I never gave her any such encouragesment , I had more serious things on my mind , for in a few month I would be free , to take up my vocation as Chef.

Scraps from the Heap. Thorson Tandberg.

We wanted to be in New London Conn to see the Harvard and Yale boat races , that is the officers , so we sailed south , and on the thitd of July we dropped anchor in the New London Harbor , and got busy cleaning ship as we expected city officials to visit us , the boom was lowered and the rigg ready to hold the boats we moored there on the morrow , much activities took place fresh provision got on board , and evry body was in a festive moode, our white ducks were wahed and hung up to dry , for we were told by the Master at arms that we were ro row an exibition row over the course the contestants were to compit , just before the their struggle for supremacy over the course between the atheletic student of the different colleges.

The day arrived with sunshine and calm weather Ideal for the sport , the beach was lined by extra trains from Boston and New York , and a lane was formed between which the contestant would pass making supreme efforts to win. We in the Captains gigg were in our places at I0.30, and pulled with long strokes to the lane with Cadet Randolph Ridgly at the tiller I pulled the stroke oar , and of we went with a 26 pr minnut all the way the four miles , then turned round and started on the home pull , and at the two mile marker we hit it up to 36 , as I got the nod from the Cocswain that is the Cadet at the tiller , who dircted the speed we were to row, all the Yachts decorated with flags gave us quit an ovasion when on the home strech, the people sitting on chairs on the ~~box~~ flat R.R. cars was applauding lively , and then we proceeded to our ship and made fast at the Boom went up the Jacobs ladder and ballanced the short walk to the rail and jumped on board , ready for our Mid day meal, and in fine shape .

The Poor contestant when they finished were all in at the finish mark , I guess they did not have the training we had , hat rowed evry day boarding wessels , without wanted to brag , I think I was moore physically fit then some of the boys , that smoked and took occasional beer

Captain Congdon complimented us for the fine showing , and when I at the Lunchion time served the Officers meal with my compadre , that had to shoulder some of my work when I was otherwise occupied in the interest of the ship. When the festivities were over we sailed throught the Hell gate to New York and anchored in the harbor , The New York Port was outside our jurisdiction , but I surmise the skipper had busines there , so now I thought I would ask for three days leav , and look up some relatives of mother , that was located at Brooklyn it was granted , so I went ashore friday afternoon , and headed for Ewan street in section Williamsburg , and found mothers Cousin Mr Fisher who operated a furniture store there , they had never seen me before and I was wellcome , Alice their only child told me they were to have some festivities at her church sunday morning and if I could stay and come along , she said she exoected a girl friend from Red Bank , that made me remember the young lady that had given me my comfort bag at christmas two years a go , so I asked her name , and she looked at me as if I was quit sane , then I told her about the girl that had contributed my comfort bag two years ago , so she said her name is Michelson , its a strange name , and so I said the girl that sent me the present had the same name , and so it was the very same , what a small world aftercall . On Saturday I invited them all for dinner at a French Restaurant , and in the evening we had a singing bee, I told her I stopped writing as the chances were that we would never meet anyway , then she told me she was to be married in the fall and was very happy about it , On sunday we attended t the church service and the community meeting with songs and coffe drinking with beneral good fellow ship , and in the evening they went with me to the dock , where the liberty boat was waiting , and the boys gave out with a yell seeing the pretty girls in my company , I said them restrain yourself this girls are my relatives .

Comming on board I raported for duty , and soon swe were under way , This time we sailed outside the Long Island , passing the twinn lights on the Portside , we had under deck some old amunition , that we had taken on board at fair haven , from the civil war days , and was to be disposed of in dumping it over board in the Atlantic , which we did befor we got to Nantucket. then visited the winyards , Woods hole and Edgartown , Th first Leutenant Mr Finger told me he was glad for a few days at home , as his daughter was to have her eighth birthday , and after we had docked , he asked me if I would come to his house and s help with the Party , I was glad to be of service as he was a swell guy , not like the German Officers I have seen bark at their men like they were dogs , I saing for the little girls and I got very popular , and Mr Finger wanted to give me somthing for my work , but I refused to take it as i told him I had a wonderful time just like his little guests . This Little town had only 200 inhabitants , and some of them were veterans of the civil war , they had hoped that we would be there round the fourth of July so we could give the children a treat by marching and make sort of Parade , so they decided to have a belated selebration on the sunday morning , we dressed in white and criss crossed the few streets several times in order to make the children happy , they all had small flags , and we had metied the store for candy and gave all the little once all they wanted to eat , and we had given them happiness as wel as the grown ups , thatvwere made happy by the laughter on s joy of the children. We returned to New Bedford , I ordered a new civilien gray suit from a tailor , for in a few days I would set of for Boston and Liberty .

I bid all my friends goodby , and gave my boxing gloves to the Gun ner , to keep up the good work by giveing the boys opportunity to continue their boxing excersices. I took the tarin for Boston , and took in at a small Hotel on Beach street for the night as I planned to go to Portland the next day to get my bank account , which amounted to 250 dolars , I could not save much during my srevice as the pay was very small , but I had , had a fine time and developed into a physically strong.man , This was I895 , I took the boar for Portland that same evening , after I had called on my old school friend Walter Orr's who's address I had , I told him I will be in a day or two and then we can room to gether until I decide what to do . I again walked the familer streets to Larch street and surprised my aunt and Uncle , Annie had graduated and was Office clerk in a alundry and enggaged to be married to the gorman of the shop Mr Mc Cloud, Pastor Storlie was stiill on the job , so I saw him and his family , then went back to Boston nd deposited my money in the Boylston National Bank , with only a few dollars in my pocket . I went back to Walter , who by the way was working for Mr Sperry a house paintter at Roxbury crossing , for I2 Pr week , and paid 3.00 for a 2I meal ~~ti~~ meal ticket , three Meals pr day for seven daiys , I should have thought that He would have saved at lest five dollars pr week , but he was a dresser and spent his money on cloth's , allways looked neat , but he should have saved some , which he did not do as I found out .

I got a job at the Eastern Talking Madhine comp on Tremont street , was to work from seven in the evening until II, P.M. for seven dollars pr week . My job was to give out change to the customers that came to put Knickles in the slots for the talking machines , and if one went wrong , start it besides that I got a noon job in the just opened Hotel Tourain in the German - room serving Lunchion only , where I could pick up three to four dollars pr day in tips. I had the whole fornoon to my self , so I was getting over 30 dollars to poor Walters I2 , which I did not inform anybody , I kept my finnanciel s tatus to my self , as I had plans , perhaps some day I might open up a place of my own.

The winter was setting in , and I kept busy watching my Bank account grow little by little , bought myself a swell overcost , that set me back 25 Dollars which was quit a lot as I could have bought one for Trn , buyt it was better material and looked good on me , Walter wanted to know how much it set me back , but I avoided the question , as I did not want him to know that I had any money , it was my busines. This may sound a little egoistick , but I belived in looking out for myself, as no one ells cared.

When thebfirst of may came a round I decided I would get a job on a Yacht for the summer , but Walter said why dont we take a trip to New York , we can travel the hard way by freight train as I have heard so many people do and it was cheeper I thought I could spare a couple of weeks formthat and went along with the plan , I put twenty five dollars all in one dollars bills about my person , and put on old cloths , and went down to the Providence depot , that was at that time located at the site of the now Hotel Stat;er on Prk Square , and hopped on a freight train going to Albany , we were not discovered by the breackman , and jumped of at Springfield , went into the depot and washed up , we had our shaving gear with us and used the ruller towel , went up town and had supper for 25 each .

went back and got on a train for Albany and rode all night until the train slowed down and we got of , we had taken a third partner Mr Preng from Portland Maine , he was broke so he was glad to be a hanger on , we stopped of at Albany and went up town for eats , and then of again for Poughkeepsie, where we arrived in the early evening , after passing through the Tunnel we were pretty dirty , found a pond outside the city limit and had a good wash and shave , then into town and had somthing to eat , and in the late evening we got on a train for New York , and arrived there in the early morning , at I25'th street , for that was as fare as the city went at that time. After eating we again took this time a tram car marked Bradway and the Battery , so we got on and for the first time paid our fare with a five cents for each . When we got there we walked along the docks and saw a white steamer flying the Norwegian fkqg at the stern , I went over and spoke to a young fellow evidently Norwegian , so I addressed him in that Language ,

Scraps from the Heap. Thorson Tandberg.

The Captain was sitting on the bridge , and heard our conversation , and invited us on board , he looked us over , and noted our old cloth's , and asked from where we came , and our names , Walter said I am the son of Commander Aas from the Akershus Fort in Kristiania , and by proffession I am a painter , I am Tanberg my father is the head of the " Odin " corporation in Kristiania Norway . He thought a minut and said are you not a shamed of your self traveling round the country like trapms , comming from s such good families , I got hot under the collor and responded , you captain invited us on board , it was not of our seeking , and as a host your maners has much to be desired , we ask for nothing and pay our way , you would not expect us to put on our best cloths traveling the way wendo , come on Walter let us proceed to our destination , and strted for the gang way , when he calus back , and said I am sorry I run of the handle , to prove that I am a regular guy , why dont you stop of for Lunch with me , to show there are no hard feelings , so we decided to take advantages of his invitation , and went below and had a good lunch as well as conversation about Norway and home .

He said I am a lonly man as all ships captains are , they have to keep for them self as perhaps you know , my wife and children are in Norway on a visit , so its nice for me to have somone to talk to besides the crew. We bid the good captain goodby , and started back to the R.R yard by taking the steert car back to I25'th street , we decided we had enough , besides I wanted to get back , so I would not be to late to get on a Yacht for the summer .

Both Preng and Wa;ter got on an emty freight train , that had priviously been occupied by Cattle , but I when I run for the ladder on the box car fell over a switch and knocked the wind out of me , and there I were alone w

Scraps from the Heap . Thorson Tandberg.

I sat down on some sleepers , to get my breath , and soon an other train came along , which I boarded , and crawled through the appartuee at the end of the car , and found that Cattle here also had been the last occupants I laid down on some hay and soon was dead to the world , and slept all night until the rays of the sun was creeping in through the appartuee , I got out and when the train slowed own I jumped of , and the trainman waved to me , I saw you allright , but thought you might need a good night sleep I let you ride , I waved back and called Thank you very much , and started to walk the high way close to the track , I had walked about two miles , when I saw Walter sittting by the roadside , he told me Preng had goen on , and as he was brook I gave him three dollars , all I had , I know you would reimburse me , and I was sure you would be on the next train out , so I gave him the three , and walked the rest of the way to Albany , where we had somthing to eat , and got on a train for springfield , as the train slowed down I saw a sign , Men wanted to work in Brick yard , we hied it hence , where wem met a young man , who said he was the manager for the Yard , he looked us over with a critiacl eye and said I supose you will stay for a day or two , and then of again , I said all right we just respohded to the sign , why dont you take it down and print an other with a lettering saying Lectures given free of charge , come on Walter we dont need him . again we was called back , and given the job of loading bricks into box cars four bricks at the time fro m hand to hand , for which we were to have 25 Dollars pr month with room and board included . When supper time came we were agreeably surprised to such fine wellcooked meal , and when we were showed our rooms with clean bunks and sheets I changed my mind about the young man it was evident that he was a good manager giving the help clean qua rters.

An elderly lady was the cook , and Walter must have said somthing about me , for she asked me how did you like the stew , I said it was fine

Scraps from the Heap. Thorson Randberg.

I understand that you are a chef , your friend told me , and just made a trip to New York Yes I replied just a little vacation trip after my winters work , and now I am on my way back to Boston , to try to get on a Yacht for the summer and it dont do any harm to do a little manuel labor once in a while to keep fit. In the evening some of the younger elemenents came out with a set of boxing gloves , and two of them had a very mild set to , I whispered to Walter I bet I could take him easy , Walter said I know you are strong , but boxing is different , well what do you think when I tell you I boxed for three years in the coast Guard , the owner of the gloves asked me if I wanted to try , I want hurt you he said with a smile , I said allright let's I put them on and spared w with him for a few minnuttes , when he remark3d I guess you are the one to teach me , you could have hurt me several times , but you did noF , I think you are fine I said that , when I spare with a man , and I sence that he want to hurt me , I have no mercy and let him have it before he can do anything to me , before retiering walter and I harmonized some of the old songs , which they liked very much , and then of to bed for the first night , in a nice clean bed.

We stayed the month out , I told the young boss , I had to go to Boston to get on a Yacht , where I make more then the double of what I get here. He said I understand that and can not blame you , though I would have liked to have on for the summer , but then you would be loosing money and that would not be fair. We took the train this time and paid our fare , Walter went back to Sperry , and I down to Lawlers ship yard in south Boston , where the yachts were being overhawled. I met Captain Schmith , who skippered the Sloop " Elain , which was now moored at the south Boston Yacht club , and he was looking round for a steward at 45 dollars pr month with keep and uniforms both White for working and Blue for going a shore , I said I never sailed under 50 , so he said allright I guess y u know your busines .

He took me out in the small boat , and got a look at the galley , and it was a sight , I told him I will need plenty soap and soda also material for cleaning the small stove as well a pail of White paint , he was observing me sharply , and said I guess we will get along fine , for you want cleaness , and that is as importent as the making up of a Bill of Fare , I workedn all afternoon and told him I will be back early in the morning , and that it would take me about five days to have all ship shape, when you have it finished , I will give you the address of the provission merchant , so you can lay in a supply cfor a week end cruise , which will start as soon as we are ready , it was getting into Midd- of June and Mr Weld the Owner had planed to bring a prty on board and sail for the Yacht racing ground , evry thing went as pr scedule , and when I told Walter of getting 50 pr month with clothes and all even white and Brown shoes, he was flabbergasted , why did I start to paint when so much money is waiting to be had by cooking , wel I said you have to learn how to cook to and not only that but have an instinct and savoire fair , which kean know how.

The Guest had been notified , and I had made the purchases , but not at the market he had suggested , I went to a small merchant and got a few winks on preparing some of my purcheses , as I was a very good cook yet , Mrs Andersen a fr end had given me some good advice also and some recipe(s , that I planned to follow , particularly on Fish chowder and how to open Lobsters as well ,as Oysters .

We left early saturday morning , and I was to prepare my fist Lunchchion of Fish chowder , as the Captain had told me that was Mr Welds Favorit lunch meal I cut the Pork up in small squares and browned them in the bottom of the IrOn kettle , then layers of thin sliced Potatoes , that I put on to Boil , then layers Of fresh Cod fish , with very little water cooking for about eight minnuttes then the Milk and a dish off flour mixed in milk for thickness poenty salt as the fish was fresh and unsalted , to this I served large round ckackers , I had made plenty , for I wanted the crew also to have som of it , and the guests had two helpings , the Captain was eating in the gally said , iff this is an exanle of your atbt you will do . We arrived at Marble head in the afternoon and anchored in the bay whare a number of smaler crafts were moored our Elain was 72 foot sloop , I had been busy all the afternoon making a prime ribb of beef , which I was to serve with English style Yorkshire Pudding , which is cooked in the fat , while the beef was roasting , I had garden Peas and spinach , and for desert I had made a rum pudding they smacked theirlips at the Beef , but did not care for Pudding , all they wanted was sharp Cheese and toasted crackers . just like a man , after coffe and they guests went sft and sat in the spacious steeing quarters , I served scotsh and soda and some cigares the Owner had brought , the captain told me they cost 50 cents a piece.

The two sailors slept on the Starboard side in two bunks over e each other , while I had mine on the port side , I after I had washed up abd cleared away for the night , studied my bill of fare for the enxt day , though I had planned it beforew we left the dock , but the minut details of preparing was the thing . Sunday morning after the guests had their breakfast of Omellette and sugar bacon The sugar Bacon , I slice the bacon rather thick , and put them in an Pie plateb with hard brown sugar and put it in the baking owen , the sugar melts and mixes with the bacon and makes it very delicious with the light ommelette, and a few fried Potatoes Lyonaise , that is cliced thein Onions abd fry them to gehter with tha Potatos and then sprinkle fine chopped parsley on the top all very hot.

For Lunch I made hot Potato Salad with fine chopped Onions and home made mayonaise and cold sliced roast beef , also Cheese and crackers toated. in the after noon the guests sat and watched the races of the small boats and sipping a high ball .

The sunday dinner was ate on the homward sail , and I had given them roasted Ptarmigan , a game bird , the gravy I made of red wine and sherry with fine shopped Pineapples in it , in each bird I had put a small onion to extract the to gamy flavour , I had ten birds and they finished them of , with the help of the crew and the Captain , I just got a whiff of them , but I likedmthe gravy served on toast vey good , when we landed in the evening , the guests came one by one out to my gally and sgook my hand and said they had a very fine time , and the coOking was worthy of the Waldorf , and each one handed me a bill , I was so confused I hardly had a chance to say thankyou , and when the sailors had taken them a shore , I counted my gratuitis and found I had got more thenmy months waged just in tips ten dollars from each one , and I will tell you there nakes , they are all passed on , and I am sure their living relatives would have no objection .

Mr George Randall Secretary and treasurer of the Goodyear shoemachinerery comp , Mr Elmer P. Howe attorney and cluncellor and a bacholor, Eugen Tompkins the owner of the Boston Theatre , the two Stevens Bankers , and Mr Macomber Insurance , all wealthy men .

When we had abade week end, we stayed at the club and I had a day of , and one of the sailors there also was somwhat of a cook made up somthing for the captain . Later in the summer with a little wet weather , my Captain invited four of the other skippers in the Horbor for a fish dinner , asking me first if In would do him the favor , I said by all means , the ~~capy~~aCaptain told me , that I had awuaired quit a reputation , as the sailors had spOken of the Waldorf chef they had. I arranged a splendid dinner for the Captains four friends , starting in with Oysters , then Chowder , Broiled Swordfish parsly butter and Corn frtitters cheese and crackers and after words a High ball wach .

Scraps from the Heap. Thorson Tandberg.

I will not go into happenings during the summer , as it was to much of the same during the 80 days we were in commision , on several occasions the owner brought with him guests , that ample rewarded me , at the end of each cruise , so I had 300 more dollars to add to my growing bank account about six hundred dollars now , on deposit at the Boylstone Bank.

When Mr Weld took leav of us on the last cruise , he asked me what I was to do now , that the season was about over , I told him I would take a vacation trip to Portland to visit my sister Valborg , that had been permitted to visit aunty for a year , then return home again , but she had liked it so well , that she had got a job , and had stayed on and as a girl friend of hers had come from Minniapolis , that had been visiting her Uncles in Hector M Minn , and was on her way back to Norway , but had stopped of in Portland to see my sister as they had been school friends in Norway , and she had also remained and had taken a job with Mrs Schlotterbeck as a housekeeper , but now wanted to go home , so sister wrote me and asked if I could come for a visit between jobs . This I told Me Weld , and he said when you come back , call on me at my office , I might have somthing for you , I thanked him for his concern about my wellfare .

I told Walter when I was through , that I wanted to go to Portland and see my sister and her friend Alvilde Naess , he said I wish I could go with you , I know your sister very well in Norway long after you left , so I invited him to come along at my expence , he said you must be loaded since you can afford that , I replied I have saved a few dollars , I dont waste my money . with that dig at his extravagazes , we packed and took the Portland steamer the same evening Saturday , and arrived in the morning , I hited a double room on Cumberland street , and on sunday morning we dressed carefully , we were both dressed alike , I had treated Walter to a new Gray hat like mine , and I had taken the brass buttons out of my blue uniform , and it looked nice . We was thinking of going to church , and went over to Elm street to look at the anousment what time the second service was to be , and as we had plenty time we had breakfast , and walked along the Congress street , outside the Durant house was a picture of the great actor John Drew which I was admiering , when Walter called out , there they are a cross the street , as I could not recognize any at that distance being very nearsighted , he said your sister and Alvilde , on their way to church , I said we will wait to after church , and if they dont recognize us , hen we will speak to them , as said so done , we walked after them to Elm and saw them enter , and so did we and got a seat way back near the door , and as the sermone got under way , I noticed Pastor Storlie was looking kind of hard right at us .

When the service was over and I had contributed one dollar we hurried out , and crossed the street with the intention of folling the girls at a distance , all went as planned , and when they got to Congress and Pinen they girld separated , and Alvilde went down Deering street and sister crodsed over to Pine , and when she got to the other side I was right behind her and spoke to her in Norwegian , why dont you speak to your brother ? she clasped her hands and she most have shopped for Eggs before going to church , for she made scrambled Eggs right on ghe side walk , she said I noticed you when going to curch , and thought you was vissitors from Boston or New York . On the way to her house she told us that they had a date for the evening with two boys , that was to take them to the theatre in the evning , I said allright , nut after that we will take over , so Walter and I left for to visit a cousin Thea , and would return in the evening .

We returned to Vally at seven , and she was getting ready for the theatre , when she said here comes Alvilde , hide in the closet and we will surprise her , but we forgot one thing , and that was the Hats , was on the table by the window , and when she netered , her first glance was at the hats saying , quick work Valleyb those are the same , I observed this afternoon on Congress street , and was thnking that the owners were from out of town . so we sheeposhly emerged from the Closet , and shook hands all round , as we were old friends from Norway.

*

They Girls went to their date , and we went to deering to visit cousin Karen and Thea, we had brought with us Ice cream and cakes , and had a pleasant talkative evening , until it was time to go and meet the gitrls , we saw them with their escort emerging from the Theatre Lobby , and advanced to meet them the two boys had different plans evidently , so I told them , I am Valley's brother from Boston , and are here only for a few days , during this periode we intend to keep them entertained , and after we have left , you can again take over . They walked sullunly away , greatly dissipointed at having thier plans interferred with , and we took the girls to a Resturant for a late supper , and then to our rooms for a chat , which kept on until two a.m. when we took them home .

*

Walter told me he had long been in love with my sister , and planned to ask her to be his wife , I remonstrated and told him , you have as yet nothing to offer her , remember how hard it is for you to save a dollar , yes I know , but now it will be different , I got somthning to work for , I did not see mu much of Walter the next three days except at night , when he came home to sleep . I called on Alvilde , and there were Pastor Storlie making his calls to his congregation , and told me Walter had decided to return to Boston and

and pack up and return to Portland , so the goos pastor looked at me and Alvide and said as it sayd in the scripture , " Go and do Likwise " , which embarrased us both , and after he left I said to her , " What about that " and I was kissed and Liked it , I then spoke the words , that if we feel the same a year from to day , we shall also take the plunge , but in a more causious maner.

*

We bid them goodvy , and took the night boat back , and when we got to owr diggins Walter packed up , and I knew he had not any to much , gave him 20 dollars which was a lot of money in those times, and of he went happy for the future. I causious as usuel took a smaler room for two doll pr week and went to look up M Weld remember ha had told me to look him up on my return , and so did , he gave me an introduction to the Superintendent of the " Temple Club " on west street a beautiful building built for a fashionab;e Club , which it was with marble stair case and floors , there were one dinning room , with a lift from the caterer Mc. Donald on the first floor , from whom we got our meals sent up , and I was to serve , besides being Wine steward , which is a refined name for a bartender.

*

I had not much knowledge of the art , but Dan , tutored me , and I was to have 50 dollars pr month , and what ever I could pick up in the dinning room. I went to the expence to have a Full dress made to order for 45 dollars " Soup and Fish ". and Dane told me I looked like a million dollars , and that he had heard so muc much abput my proves as a chef , that I wouldb be a great help to him , in making Salad dressins and such .

*

The man who had my job before me , had been with them for 30 years , and had goen to his reward , and his name had been " Harry " , so I took over the job as well as his name , and was called harry during my stay with them. When Chritmas came a round , I was handed an envelope with 35 Dollars as a present from the members and when the usuel number were gathered roung the Poker table in the card room and I brought them their usuel stimulus , I thanked them for their generousoty.

*

Alvilde and I had been corresponding regularly , and after christmas she came to Boston , for she said to keep an eye on me , thise with a smile , she right away got a job with the " Draper family , with summer home in Dedham , and their winter home in Roxbury , she was to be the houskeeper , so now on my evening of , we c could get to gether . she would at times meet me and I would take her to a show and alight supper , we visited " Felners " on Tremont street under ground known for their steakes , not to often , and my bank account was increasing by bounds as I often got gratuities , when the members had special dinner parties .

*

On one evening of , and I told Dan I was to meet the Fiancee , he said I never seen youb take a drink , I said , I was brought up in a strickly temperence home we never had strong drinks in the house , so I never got use to it , well now you take this , it will make you feel like selebrating , it was scotch Whisky and " Sweppes Soda " , and it tasted good at that , and when I met Alvilde she noticed I was feeling ectra fine , so she inquired the cause , and I told her what Dan ahd said , well thats allright once in a while , but dont make it a habit , I responded , that no one can tell me what to do , if I feel like it I will take it , we very nealy had our first quarrel , but she thought it vice not to pursue the subject , so all as well again after my outburst.

Summer came and Alvilde moved with the Family to Dedham , and on my sunday of I used my Bicycle , and had a very pleasant summer , and often talked with Mr Draper who was a high Mason , I told him of Father thatvhad Joined them in Portland way back on the seventeeth , and now was a member of the Norwegian Oragnisation , time was approaching for our wedding , and I went with Alvilde to Jordan March to buy material for her wedding gown which she was to make herself , of white creamed silk brokade , dotted with small pearls all over the dress, very beutiful piace of work.

*

I had been living with my old friends the Kabby's , and I had hired a furnished room with Bath's out warren street a way , with the Kelly's , one son was a student at Harvard , and a daughter was teaching Kidergarten cross the street the house set back from the street with a white picket fence in front our room on the second floor but not room enough for a wedding , so the Krabby'sninsisted we have our wedding at their home on Circuit street 37 , I had ordered 50 ingraved invitations from the " Bird " Store on West Street , and sent them out to Portland and my many friends in Boston , also hired a caterer to suply us with Chicken salads , Lobster sa;ads and other goodies , from the Alameda Wine comp I ordered a case of assorted wines and friend Mr Lawrence also at Harvard had voluntered to play the Mendelsohn on the Organ , in the little German church on Waltham street with Pastor Bergersen officiating , I had hired a Carriage with two horses to take us to church and back .

*

My old friend Thurston walked by my side down the isle also decorated with a great white Chrisanthemum on his lapel same as I. and Alvilde on the arm of Mr John Andersen also an old friend , they proceeded with great dignity , and I was very proud of the dignified maner in which she carried herself, her little nose in the air. My friend Mr Lawrence played the Mendelsohn with feeling , and I felt very gratefull to him for voluntaring to play for my wedding , soon the reverent Bergersens solem voice a woke me up from my momentary dream , when he said , do you and so forth , the next thing I knew was my wife lifted her vail to be kissed , and then handskaking all a round , after which we walked up the Isle , and out to our Carriage when we were well seated with Goldy and Annie Pierse the brides maids we started for home on Circuit street , under way I tried to put my arm round her , but was told to , not to wrinkle my dress .

*

Christin Reece , Thurstons brother and Ida Fuller had stayed at home to recieve guests and helping the caterer getting the table set for our ellegant msørgaas bord , Einar Browner had brought a Talking machine with ten listening tubes , and some blank records for us to speak in , as well,as a number of good musical cylinders . The Party started at five P.M. and lasted until two A.M. , when we bid the last of the guests good night , and we could retire . The heavy furniture had been moved up to the attic , to give more roOm for dancing , and as we were to tired to bother about bringing the beds down , we just put mattresses on the bare floor and thus started our first night to gether.

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We were up at seven , as we had an appointment with the Photographer on Vinter street , had our pictures taken , then Alvilde went home for an other nap , while I went to work . Dan met me at the entrance and offered me his hand , as he was t the only one that knew of my marriage , Alvilde had promised to stay with the Dra pers until they could get one to take her place .

Our cozy nest , that I have priviously described , was furthrmore beautified by Alvildes good taste in decorating with Curtains and drapes , and as I was of duty evry sunday or Hollyday's we had much time to be to gether , and attended the Norwegian Church in Roxbury , and then have dinner at home cooked on a small heater , it was large enough for our wants , with heating Norwegian Fisk cakes imported in cans , of which we both were very fond I liked to sprinkle Curry on mine , My Wife liked fired Oystres , so I used to bring her some from the Restaurant once in a while,

*

Chritmas came , but first I have to inform you of my Wifes reaction , when I told her of my Bank account of nearly a thoudand Dollars , well she said I have 200 in the Roxbury saving bank , so we had started out with in those day were quit a large sum of money , and when the Hollydays arrived and I got 50 dollars from the members we were realy sitting on top of the world , our li ttle world I mean. We had a hard winter with lots of snow , and som time it took me as much as an hour to get to and back from work , and we were glad when May showed up with warmth and sunshine , My Wife had told me that she was expecting somtime in August , a and had decided to go to Norway , to be with her mother during her confinement .

*

The Membership in the Club was diminishing , and no new members comming in , they old timers were of the Boston Blue Blood , and they had decided to sell the old building and take quarters in the Little Building on the corner of Tremont and Boylston street , so I had promised Dan to stick with them until the negotiations were culminated , My Wife found a Friend that was making the trip , and they decided to travel to gether , and I would join them later when I could get away.

" Scraps from the Heap ".

Thorson Tandberg.

One June Morning I bid my wife goodby at the south station in Boston , and was a very rejected person walking back to work , as nothing definet had as yet been decided , and I had to keep my promise , as they had been so good to me , I could not leav them in a lurch, and my wife agreed to that. In August 26'th my Daughter was born , and two month's later I got a Photography of them both , which I carried in my pocket and kept showing it to any one who wanted a look. October November , and Mr I dont at the moment remember the name had decided to buy the property to enlarge his Millinary establishment , and I decided to make a trip to Portland on my long week end . Thurston , Alex Hansen, Christine and Hoyt with my self had started a quartet for our own amusement , and we were called upon to sing at Scandinawian Bazars and such which we did for free and on the 26'th of Nov we were at the Norumbega Bazar in the afternoon , as I was given the afternoon of for this purpose , we were treated to coffe and Danish Pastry when Hoylt temarked its time you left to catch the night boat , so we hurried to the Dock , and I was just five minuttes late as we saw the steamer going out the Harbor , well I said it looks like a nasty night on the water , so I will take the tarin in the Morning , there is one at II , that will take me there in three hours .

*

We separated and I went to my room , as it was saturday night I bathed and had a good night sleep , when I got up in the morning and bought my Sunday Boston Post , The Headlines screamed at me " The Steamer Portland Foundred of Cape Cod evrybody drowned I57 Passenfers and Crew , I offered a silent prayer for me narrow eacape , took the train and made my visits and came back sunday night boat and arrived safe and sound in Boston in the morning , I told Dan of my narrow escape , he said you must l ve right. . I had two friends on board George Kroply and Mr Fry the dugist.

" Scraps from the Heap "   Thorson Tandberg.

George Kroply , had been an shipmate of mine while in the Coast Guard , and we had kept in touch with each others since that time , as he was married and lived in Port;and , and had the job as a quarter master on t the Casco Bay steamship comp. so I had planned to spend a part of the night in the pilot house with him , that was the reason why my name was not on the list of the passengers as I had not signed for a cabin. I did not inform my wife of my narrow escape , and it was not bwfore February that I was able to get away , and bought my ticket for the Dominion Liner New England that was to leav the I4'th of that m month. Before I was to say goodby to Dan , the Poker playing members asked me to bring my hat , they had heard from Dan that I contemplated of going to Norway and bring my family back with me , I brought the hat and was wondering what they were up to , I soon found out , they emtied the Kitty into my Hat , and told me the money was for the wife and my new Baby , and after thanking them took the Loot into the dinningroom and counted i67 dollars , my second cabin ticket only cost me 45 dollars all the way .

*

I went on board at I2 noon and the ship was to sail at two P.M. after having placed my luggadge in my Cabin , which I was to share with only one more passenger I went o on deck to watch the ship leaving the pier , such maneuver is allway interesting to watch . we used seven days this time and I got a train for Hull three hours after I landed in Liverpol and were on my way to the shores of the North sea, and when I arrived I found I could get a steamer for Gottenberg Sweden in an hour , I caught it and was on my last waterway on my journey , next day evening I got on a train for Kristiania (Oslo) and as I had wired , my wife and her brother Alfred was on the d depot to meet me , it was a blick morning with dark couds , we got a Sleigh to take us to the home of my in laws and greeted my bay , she clubbed her little fist and knocked the glasses of my nose , that was her greating to her Dad.

The first evening , we spent with my parents , and talked of the old friends they had in Port;and , that I had so recently been in contact with , and at an early hour we started for home , that is my wife's parejts place at Munkedams vei , the same place they been living all this years.

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We stayed at home the next day getting enquaited with my little daughter, , and the second day I told My wife I wanted to get to the Bank , and buy some Norwegian Money , and she could look over the papers about an appartment for us as it was evident that my wife wanted to stay for a while at least , and found it propper for us to have our own household, now that we were three , and they did not have to much room at her house. So I dressed up in my blue suit with my light gray Homburg hat , Albert suggested that I borrow his cane , for he said evry body use a cane here , I could not see that , and replied that only crippled people use them in America unless you are a dude, in which classification I did not belong, so started out with out it , and stopped at the New National Theater Building that was abput completed with two largenlife size monuments of the great Dramatist Henrik Ibsen , and Bjørnstjerna Bjørnson . This building is located a cross the street from the Old King Frederik Universety , a's I was deep in thoughts bout the fine architectial structure , that reminded me of some Governmental building with its Doom .

* I observed a man emerging from a side door and looked at me standing there observing , he advanced towards me and spoke to me in German thinking that I was a German Tourist , which there were so many of in recent years , I responded in Norwwgian , and told him I was admiering the finr arcitectral work , that is fine he replied for I am the Architect for the

building , I am Mr Bull , so I introduced my self saying I am an American but attended schools in Norway , and returned to the land of my birth in I890. I am Resturateur from Boston , He asked me if I knew anything about operating an American Bar , so I replied I have done so for the last three years in an American Club in Boston , and am here to take my wife back with me , that is if I dont connect with somthing simular here , he said its provident that I spoke to you , for the Grand Hotel had the Restaurant right , and plan to have en American Bar in the Latge Lobby on the second floor , in fact the Bar is there , and I dont think Mr Sachs had anyone as yet to take care of that problem , noby here know anything about it to my Knowledge. As we talked we had been walking down the Carl Johan street towards the Grand Hotel , and as it was near Lunchtime we decided to continue our talk with a glas of beer and a Sandwich .

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It took quit a while before the food was placed before us , and I enquired how fare away the Kitchen was located , the waiter told me they had to go down a stair tO the Basement , I was puzzled that a modern Hotal did not have more modern equip,emts to serve their guests and said so to Mr Bull , observe that space between those large windows , there they could put up a Lunch bar with ready made delectable sandwiches for the gursts to choose from , it would simplify service .

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A man was walking round as a Headwaiter dressed in a Prince Albert coat with Ascot tie , Mr Bull introduced me to the Inspector , a very mild mannered man in the early fourthies , and as we were conversing an other man came in Busines suit with plenty Pomade in his hair and sharp pointed shining shoes , Mr Bull

Introduced me to him also , he was Mr Ludwig Sachs the Hotel Manager from Sweden. and he was a Jew , with very pronounced jewish features, and very Curteous with graceful bow . Mr Bull told him I was an expert Bar operator , and Mr Sachs said you are so young , to which I replied Mr Sachs it was nice to meet you , but Ia am not looking for any employment , Mr Bull just stated of what he knew about me , which I have told him , and he took me on tr ust at what I told him as any gentlenam would do , so let is forget it . I beckoned the waiter for the check , and reminded the nice Inspector of what I had said about improving the service with a Lunchbar Between the large windows . Mr Sachs looked at me and the Inspector and s sqaid , what is this about a lunchbar , let me in on it , or would you take the time to talk to me in my office , I replied I was due at the Bank to buy som Norwegian Money , but that can waite , so we said goodby to Mr Bull, and we went to Mr Saches Office , Mr Sachs was the perfect Host , he brpught out cigares and sent for refrshments which I declined as I just had my lunch in the Caffe.

*

I explained my Idea , and drew a sketch on a paper also Vases with somthing that looked like sandwiches , and explained that a neat Girl dressed in white , with white cotton gloves should serve of the assortment at the gursts request, He Agreed it was a very good Idea , and would think it over , and if I had the time to go with him over to the thetre and look the cituation over , I agreed I might as well perhaps somthing could develope out of the Chaous. The Foyer was Beautiful a all in w ite and Gold Rococco style with chairs in white and gold and Red Velevt cloth's surounded the columes at the three feet from the base , the Bar was to me Humoresque , never were such a thing been used in America , but it was a novelty and might catch on as they Norwegian had not seen an American bar in operation.

" Scraps from the Heap ". Thorson Tandberg.

In two weeks the Theatre were to open , with a play sritten by Bjornson , Sigurd the earth traveler , an episode from the times of the Vikings , Mr Halvorsen had written the Overture , a man with a very large head and bushy hair , that ozed of intelligence and Power. I wanted to explain this before I got on with the agreement we made about I taking full charge , we just made an Oral agreement about my pay and my hours . So I made out a list of the required ellemts to be used , and extended same to the Wine Steward of the Hotel that would send the stuff over when I was ready to recoeve it. It had been a busy afternoon , and I forgot all about my errind to the Bank , and when I got home about six without any Norwegian Money , my wife wanted to Know how I had spent the afternoon . after she had calmed down a bit I said take a good look at the New Manager for the Theatre National Rsstaurant, I then told her about it all , how *I had met the Architact of the Theatre Building and of my conversation with the Hotel Manager and our agreement of opera~~ti~~tion. I first inserted an add in the Morning Paper after female Help for the I2 refreshments Bars scattered all over the Theatre , and told in it , that the Girls were to gather at the back entrance , where I wouls choose 25 girls , that would have to be trained for their work . Three days in Norway and I was busy with t is my most importent enterprise. My wife told me she had many girl friends that would be glad to have the jobs , to which I turned my thumb down , I did not want any friendship to hamper my way , to which she agreed it was better so.

*

There were about a hundred girls showed up , and I had made out 25 slips of paper that I distributed among them that I had choosen , then made a short speach telling them I could not use them all , saying I wished I could , so dont be offended , and I am sure they did not have it against me . I went to the Bank and bought 200 Dollars worth of Norwegian Money for which I got 734 Kr. gave the wife 500 , which was quit enough to furnish a small appartment which she had found two blocks from the Royale Palace . With her dexterrety with Pins and needl she soon made it a haven to come home to after a strenious day , as I had also taken over the Grand Hoyel Caffe as Inspector two jobs in one with additional monatary satisfaction.

*

The great evening arrived , and I had trained the girls that was to attend the bar , how to chill cocktails , which I had prepared beforhand as there would be no time to make them individually , so I had put it on the Program as special to Night Martini night , nothing but Martinis were sold at the Bar on the Lobby while at the others only wine and Beer were sold in dainty glasses , that the Ladies with gloved hands could maneuver with ease. All the refr shment bars ahd ready made finger tit bit sandwiches , escept the Liquor bar where no food was sold, evry thing I did was accepted by Mr Sachs as right and propper. On this oppening night , the King Oscar the II had invited ambassadors from the different nations to share his Loge which also had a sitting room as well as other convinielces , you know what I mean.

*

I had brought from the Hotel two Chinese Bowls rather large one fitted in the the other , and I started to make a Punch , which I christened Oscar the II Punch . during this processe the guests had started to arrive and was wandering round and stopped to watch me mixing the different ingridiences with tropical fruits and Champagne , and collred it with Cream de Yvette , also a small bottle with sugar water , among the observing Public were Henrik Ibsen, Edward Griegh , Frijof Nansen with his wife Eva, and some members of the Press like the critic Sigurd Bodker , also Gworge Brandes from Koppenhagen an emminent writer and Critic also Holger Drachman a Danish writer and author og " Gurre " , that was later in the season Produced . Soon the Buzzer sounded for the Public to take their seats and the Orchestra was tuning up , you know the sound just before a concert. I had managed to get my wife a seat , so she could say she had been at the Grand opening, you know woman, how they like to talk about such an affair . during the first intermission I had frozen the Punch with Salt and Ice as in them days we had no hot Ice , so we did the next nest like making Ice cream salt ans Ice. . I headed the girls carrieng tarys with thisbelixrof life and when the Ameriqan Ambassador Mr Pierce saw me and vaved his hand to me , the King ask3d me my Nationallety , and I replied I am an American Sir , he smiled and shook my hand , even though I had ommitted the Your Highnes.

*

The Grand opening was agrand affair , and the papers was full of it even mentioned the Norwegian American , with a very Norwegian name had successesfully lent a hand to give the opening a pronounced Metropolitan appearence .
I had made arrangment for the Hotel Treasurer to come and collect the Money from the different bars , and bring ti to the Hotel safe , as the Bookkeeping was left to the Hotels Office. When after the curtain came down a few of the Mucisins gathered in the large Lobby redy to play up to danceb, and King Oscar engagged Mrs Nansen for thebfirst Waltz , and they emtied my Punchbowl though I managed to get my wife a taste of it. and the first night was over.

" Scraps from the Heap " Thorson Tandberg.

The Inspector for the Grand Hotel' s Restaurants , had resigned to take over a small Hotel on the west Coast , and Mr Sachs offered me the Job combined with the Theatre , part time at the Hotel and in the evening at the Theatre , and at the end of the last intermission , I would hurry over to the Hotel and stay until midnight when we closed the restaurant. The monetary arrangment was satisfactory , so I went to my fathers taylor and ordered a Prince Albert suit , as such was the cloth's woren to signify my office as inspedtor.

Things began to happen fast , I made the arrangment of the Lunch counter ,of which I mentioned before , Sachs had started it in a small way but now I made a regular job of it , and it proved successful right away, and at noon time we were full up , and the customers spoke of it as the Americans Idea. Mr Sachs had some misunderstanding with the board of directors and resigned . A New Director came from Germany Mr Messthaler , we became quit friendly , and somtime in the evening he wanted me to go with him to some night club , but I told him I could not do that as I had busines to attend to at the Theatre .

Mr Mesthaler lasted three month ,when he was told to leav and now Mr Schlenk came from Frankfurt as the new Director , he was a regular and brought with him his own secretary Mr Rudolph Lotz , whom again brought his brother as Wine steward , so we were one happy family and evry hi tyng wen Smoothly . In my afternoon of , I felt I wanted some recreation , so spent an hore at the Majorstuen skating rink , and was sson back doing fancy skating as of yore. Sakken Johansen was the master of the rink , and when they were to have a skating Craneval , he asked me to lead the grand march on the Ice with Miss Heyde as my partner , as she was at that time the outstanding lady skater.

For this occasion I had put on my velvet jacket with Astrakan trimmings and blue tights , and was warming up at the entrance , when

I saw Willhelm Henie came through the gate with his mother and two sisters , I skated near them and said to Wilhelm Hello Wilhelm , his mother sais why its Aksel Paulsen , no said wilhelm he is to big , so I skated hear to them and said its me Tandberg from Grand Hotel , I had on a mask hence the mistake.

On the Ice were a caffe where the skaters could have refreshments such as sandwiches , Danish Pastry and Coffe , where we gathered after the show . Time went on pleasantly until 1902 , when I was offred the Managment of the Holmenkollen Tourist Hotel , so I resigned , and moved with Family to Valkyrie street at the foot of the Mountain on which the Hotel was located . But now I must go ba k a little , I have neglected to tell about my increas in family , I had one son that lived but one day , then came my son Toralph , and a girl Yolanda , and now my wife told me she was that way again. and was seon expecting . I had made arrangment with the Nyquist , that let out carriages , and ordered a Droske , when I called from the Hotel , to bring our lady Doctor , and at the ame rime I would leav the Hotel , and we timed it so accurate that when I came to the door the Lady Doctor arrived at the same time. This little girl was named Thordis blue eyed and Blond like my other two children except my oldest Ethel whom was dark with brown eyes.

I hired a Villa at the Mountain belonging to the Engineer that I designed all the roads , and moved my family there , just between Voxenkollen and my Hotel only fifteen min walk through the woods . Near the Hotel was a small lake in which we fished Pike , and I used to keep them alive in a basement tub , and served fresh for my customers, as they came down and picked their choice , which was a novelty . We were very busy with Conventions and other social functions . Mr Johnson the head of the Merchants bank called me , and wanted me to come down to the bank to talk over an anniversary dinner to be held in two weeks time , he told me there were quit a bit of talent among the Banks employee's , and he wanted me to put on a show stage and all , which I did when I found in an old Trunk in the attic some draperies that wpuld function well as stage scenery, the coachman and I carried the Piano frpm the second floor to the now built stage , the coachmaan observed , gosh Mr Tandberg but you are strong , I know , for I had kept up my gymnastics inmthe privasy of my room. . The function was a successful venture , some of the clerks were realy very good singers , and Mr Johnson complimented m me for the work I had put into it.

*

The next importent affair was the visit of the Chinese commision , when the Chairman of the Chamber of commerce called me for arrangments for that importent Banquet , there were to be 80 which included busines men and 20 representatives from China , whom were visitihg the different Capitals of the Europeen countries , to study methods of manufacturing and textile as well as Agrecultural matters , I was in a dilema about a chinese Flag so I got a Painter , that was not seloing any pictures and run an Elevator in an office building in order to eat , I offered him 50 Kroner to paint me a Flag with the Gragon gaping after the Moon , tables were set , the help on hand , but yet no Flag , the Norwegian and the British Flags were in place but the third Pole bare , when I saw saw the station Taxi comming in full speed , I grabbed the flag quickly and mounted to the roof and ballanced to the peak and just as I hang the flag I saw the the guests comming round the bend of the road , to make it more dramatic I Lowered the flag and then hoisted up again , and the people seeing this bared their heads in salut .

When they were all seated , Consul Duborg klimked his glas for silence , and wished the Honored guests wellcome , and was responded by one of the Chinese in perfect English , with a decided Oxford accent , They Girls moved soudlesly among the tables , and hardly any noice was made , as service went on during the speaches , I used a snapper , that I snided at the pantry door , so noice could disturb their table conversations . After the Banquet Carriges was suplied by Nyqist , to take the Party on a visit to the top of the Nountain , and from there were returned to their Hotel . Mr Duborg sent me a no note with his check telling me he was very much pleased with the whole arrangement .

*

Mr Axsel Heiberg , chairman for the preservation of the Forest called me next and I called at is office , to arrange a Banquet for 200 members and some large donaters for the cause , I set the bale in a form of a E with the center a little longer , her were the Board of Directors for my Hotel as well a as owners of the largest buaines concerns in the city , also some prominent artists and authors , our help was by now so used to my methods ,that it all went like clockwork , and our excelent Chef Mr Wilskov did himself proud of the maner in which the food was served by his staff, which also consisted of a nuber of Cooking Pupils , daughters of the best families in the city that came to us to prepare themself for the life of a house wife, by learning the finer art of the Cullinary pre'arations. Thus ended my first year as manager , and now came the christmas festivities , when we were full up of guests that came to us for the Holydays only , as an example on Christmas evening I first sat down with the Guests at a long table at seven O'clock for dinner , then again at nine with the employee's , and at midnight the

Coachman brought the Sleigh with the two Ponies for to take me home , and on my lap I held a Pan of Stuffed roast Pig prepared for my houshold by the chef , a and the Family was waiting , My Inlaw's , and My parents and some girl friends of the wife . There were plenty room , for we could accomodate 2I sleeping quarters . The Fami;ies stayed over the Hollydays , and was up bright and early the following morning , and got my skies out , the snow was like grandulated suagr Loos and crisp , I put my shinning shoes into the snow and pulled them outwithout a speck sticking to them a sure sign of good skieng weather. At the Hotel Breakfast was being served in the Fairy tale room all the American plan guests gathered at one long table , and conversation brisk about the doings of the day.

*

I was glad when the Festivities was over , and started to get ready for the Inernational Ski competition day which was to take place the first week in March , it amounts as fare as I was concerned to a lot of paper work figuring out how to feed a thousand dinner guests in the Hotel , and about ten thousand at the sport stue a long one story building below the Hotel , where the mass of people would be served Hot Boullion , Chocolate, on the werandaes , while inside we served A9 la carte steak dinners and sandwiches . In the Basement of this building we had our own Bakery , and we sold bakery goods to the Villa owners , as well as Ice which we cut on the Pond , and stored in a barn with saw dust , to be used during t the sommer . We had during the between time many social functions and Parties.

*

March the I2'th came a round , and I was worried about the snow , the ground was frozen hard , but very little snow , and in case we did not get a good snow fall we would have to get the snow from the forest by teams to cover the jumping of place . I woke up about four A.M. and took a look at the weather and a small snow storm was on the making , which later turned out to be a Blizzard , and when I got to the Hotel I met Captain Kilgenberg , the chairman for the sporting events We sat down and had breakfast to gether , andtalked things over , I had given the Committy the " Tellemarking " Room for their busines and later they would dine in the same room. Tickets had been distributted in sporting stores in the city , and I had raided the price from the traditional 3.50 , to five pe cover , without consulting my board of directors , but they found that I was right , it did not matter as long as they got a good dinner , and for this occasion I had bought 1000 Ptarmigan for the maine course. Instead of two sittings , I pulled the furiture out of th salon and smoking rooms and set tables evry where , to make up for the two sittings. I sentm my secretary Miss Ragna Lee in town to collect the money and the guest books , with each ticket we gave them a plan of the dinning room with each table numbered , so they could find their places without having to be shown.

*

The Snow kept falling , and by the time they started with the jumping , one had a hard time seeing them land , when you were occuping a box at the start of the jumping of place, the snow was comming down so thick , as I was told , as I did not have the time to watch it.

*

When all were seated , and service began , I made a hurried inspection of the service at the Sport stue which was now crowded with thousands of people milling round We had a 20 Gallon kettle with Boullion , which was divided into smaler wessels for quick service , evry body in the field outside , that could not get in was clammering for hot drinks , and I am inclined to think , that no one went a way without getting somthing or an other.Then back to the Hotel where they all were in a festive mood . at the end of the dinner in the large dinningroom , the guests helped push the table a side , to make room for dacing , I had sent for my sister

Ragnhild , whom was a fine Piano player , and had composed several Two stepd and Polkas , " The Randy Tandbergs Polkas was well known " in the city. So evry body was happy and put a finishing touch to the festivities , The Sheriff for the county asked me if I had a licence for dancing , so I invited him into my privat office and had the girls bring him Whiskey and soda and some good cigares before I answeared his question , I said we are not chrging anything extra only for the dinner, he replied you have a point there , let us forget it.

*

Many People like a high ball after dinner , or a glas of Cordiel , I had quit a stock on hand , and lent some of them I knew well , and they sent it back from the merchant I was doing busines with , so evry body was satisfied including me. I will admit at this time as it so many years a go , I did pretty good busines on the side with my Liwuor stock. When the last guests had departed , the chef and I sat down for a bite and a glas ,

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Afew Banquets not worth going into details about ended the winter season , and then it was the Easter Hollydays to get ready for as many people prefered to spend the Hollydays up in the Mountain. 1903 - 1904, went by in the same manor and now there came the time for the unrest of the prople of Norway , that wanted to be separated from Sweden , King Oscar had not been at the Royale Palace for several years though drawing a Salery of 750.000 pr year , and the Norwegian Government wanted their own Representavivs in the foreign Countries , so representatives of both nations met in Stockholm to talk it over , in the meanwhile the Norwegian Troops were on the border rightopposit the Swedish troops they both acted very friendly , The situation was saved without blodshed with our able Prime Minister Mikkelsen and his staff Like Minister Sten, Prince Carl of Danmark was choosen , and approached by our Mr Fritjof Nansen , and agreed to come to Norway as its King , but with the understanding , that the Norwegian People wanted him , as he siad he would not serve any Political group , but was willing to serve as Independent King . The Vote took place and was carried with overwhelming majorety.

*

Prince Carl was born Aug 3'd 1872, second son of Frederik VIII of Danmark married July 22'd 1896, to Princes Maud who died Nov 20'th,1938. Third Daughter of King Edward the eighth of England. The Royale Pair took up residence at the Royale Palace in at that time was called Kristiania , now Oslo the name was changed in 1923.

I w as expecting a visit from the King , and sure enough , the Kings adjuctant called me on the Phone and told me that the King and Fritjof Nansen was on their way up and would like to have Luncheon . We had a suit of rooms on the south wing which we called the Kings Suit , I asked the Adjuctant if there was anything I could do to further the Kings Confort , so he asked me I had some good whiskey , I had just imported a ten gal keg of scotsh , and told him so , and he laughingly replied that would be ample, only that the King wanted a small Caraff with a pitcher of Ice water as he liked it with his meal as it helped the digestive system. The Chef prepared an saddle of Lamb with frsh garden vegetables , and when the King came in he shock hands with me expressed his pleasure of meeting me and Mr Nansen whom as known me since my school days when we used to meet on the platform waiting for train to the city as his House was cross the road from our house in Lysaker. After Lunch the King sat and admired the view from the Veranda over the Kristiania Fjord, and then returned with the Electric tram back to the city . an other time before the coronation he came with Nansen on horseback all the way from the city .

"Sraps from the Heap ". Thorson Tandberg.

The Royale Family , that is the King Queen and the little Crownprince moved up to Voxenkollen , the summit of the County , her Dr Holm an outdoor ethusiastic had built a Hotel , with a view looking over the Forest Below and in the distance the Fjord , a wonderful place and about a mile from my Villa going up and up with a slight grade that one hardly noticed it . One afternoon , when I came home for my afternoon nap , I saw the Queen and her son comming towards my house , so I stopped to speak to her , she told me that a little Dog belonging to the Crownprince had run of and was looking for it , yes I said I hear that my Topsy has company , and so it was they were having a wonderful time .

*

My wife invited the Queen for a cup of tea , which she accepted and soon they were in dep conversation about fancy stiching , as my wife was an expert at that kind of wo work after tea I walked with them , and my daughter carried the Pup , when halfe way the little prince got tired , so I picked him up and car ied him the rest of the way. When we got to the Hotel a Nurse took the prince and the queen thanked me graciously for my help , and told me that she expected her Mother during the summer for a visit with her two sisters Princesses Victoria and Patricia , her mother was Queen Alexandra of England , and the daughter of King Christian the IX of Danmark .

*

The Dowager empress of Italy came and was very nice and shook hands with me with her guards in close attendence , and when Queen Alexandra came , Queen Maud introduced me to her , I said to her that we were highly honored , and that her brief stay with us wou;d be a pleasant one for which she thanked me . I had instructed the employee's to ignoor them completly , and let them be treated like any other guests , for I said to them I am sure they like to mowe about freely without having a flanky at their heels at all times , like a vacation for them . Mr Rustad the Kings Adjuctant had informed m me that the Queen had been pleased with her stay extended her greetings to me through him . I was getting kind of tired of all the Glamor , with but a small compensation for my work , the pay was small , and the job was considered an Honor to hold , but I was of a more practical mind and after talking it over with my wife we decided that we would go back to America where I could do much better in a Financial way . I hastill had sveral hundred dollars that had not been touched , but I had been u able to add much to it . I applied for a substantial increase in salery , but was rejected with the reason that they never had paid more then what I was getting , and I guess they were kind of sore for I acted independtly in many matters that shpuld have been put before the board , so they accepted my regignation and gave me a wonderful testamonial signed by the board , but I had to wait three month's bevore I could get away . I left my wife money enough to live for a year and she was to lived with her parents until such time I saw fit and had house ready for them .

*

I had been planing tgis for a long time , for in Boston there was a Restaurant which my wife attended its opening in I897 , it had in all the years been in my mind to get into this place , and eventually get the management of it . I bid the Family goodby and sailed with the Wilson Liner for Hull England wasted no time but got on a train for Liverpole within the hour after I arrived, I was in deep thoughts , had I made a mistake , well time would tell , so when I got to Liverpol I went to the Western Hotel for a good meal , quit a difference from the last time I had Lunch here I boarded a ship bound for Quebec as last time and after a stormy voyage , when at times no one was allowed on deck , but I knew my way a round , went into the Gally got a raw Onion hunk of Chees and some ships biscuits sneaked up on deck and sat between the stacks and realy wnjoyed watchingt the Elements

When we arrived at the Dock in Quebec , this time there were no one to meet me , like in I890 , when I was met by thr Rev George Wilson , no I just hied it for the depot to find when I could get a train for Portland Maine , and as Luck would have it , I had one hour to wait I dont think they had changed the scrdue one Iota.

*

We stopped at the same station I had stopped at in I890 , only now it was a larger dinning room and a Bar , which was not here before , I ordered an Manhattan Cocktail as I felt I could stand a little artificial stimulus before eating my supper . The Girl that waited on me was French , so I had a chance to air my French , at which she amiled and turned the conversation over to English, after paying my stub I waited Half hour when the Portland train arrived , slept through the night and got in about the same time as before , took my handbag and left the trunk for later further shipment to Boston. I surprised my sister by calling on her first , and told her I would stop only a few days as I was in a hurry to get to Boston , so called on Aunty Sina and Uncle Kristian also Annie that had married and had two nice little children.

*

When I arrived in Boston , I took the car to Waltham street , and was thinking of taking a room acros the street of the Church in which I was married , but to my dismay I found that the neighbor hood had turned dark , so I returned and got a room at Hollis street acros the street for the Hollis street Theatre . When settled I took the Car to Roxbury to see the Andersens , and had supper with them telling them of my Job in Norway , they Knew all about it as I had kept up my Correspondence with my old friemd George Lothrop Hoyt , that held down a Job in the U.S. Customs Office as Liquidating Clerk , later became the assisten Colector of the Port Of Boston.

*

I returned to my room , and laid out my cloth's I was to wear the following day

In the Morning after a bath , I dressed up in my Blue Busines suit white shirt and wing Collor and Bow tie manicured my nails shined my shoes , and found looking in the morror that I was ready for the interview with the man in Charge who ever it would be. I did not feel like breakfast so just had a glas of Oragejuice at the corner Drugstore and Mr Masy waiting on me , He and I was to become great friends for scores of years afterwords. I entered the Restaurant about nine A.M. and removed my hat , as is the castom in Norway , at which action the fine looking German smiled at me and said , you must have just arrived from Europe , as nobody here is that courtious , so what can I do for you , while talking he was wrapping up money evedently for a bank deposit , so I told him my desire to work there , as my wife and I had attended the opening in I897, and allways had a hankering to work there, he smiled and said we very seldom change help here , but you look good to me , and I will take down your address and let you know by mail , when somthing turns up , so I had tob be satisfied with that . I did not inform him of my privious standing as Manager , for he might think I was aiming for hi job which I realy had in Mind.

*

I returned to my room to think about my next step , so I consulted George , why dont you try the Hotel Toiraine where you worked when they opened up in I895. No I had decided to wait until I heard from them , I think I will look for a job out of my line like running a street car and be out in the open ,ore , as I was used to cold weather nd winter was setting in by now , that is it was late in November , so I took the car to Auburndale out of town , had a chat with Mr Sullivan and told him my story he was very nice , and as I had my testamonials translated by the Rev Storlie I showed it to him . I will put you on as extra , but keep what you told me to your self , so I did moved out to Mrs Van - Tassels boarding hous and started to beak in the next morning , ten days and I was quallified as a Conductor and Motor man breaking in on both ends.

" Scraps from the Heap " Thorson Tandberg.

I started my first run in the Morning from Newton center to south Framingham a run that took one hour and eight Minuttes passing the vellesly Hill College for girls , the two dormatories Pomroy and Casnel. Picking up passengers on the way mostly working girls from the Dennison Paper manufacturing co , they were very fresh some of them , and when I passed them collecting fares , theyvwould squees my legs between their knees and laugh at my embarrasment , I was working in a Cut - away Coat with uniform Cape with number I3 on it , that was also amusing to to the girls . I did not work evry day , andmade just 3nough to pay my exlences so my capital was secure . Christmas came and I was the lonliest man in thevworld I thought walked the streets and looking in at festive decorated trees , and went home to my lonly room and cried , when I heard somone knocking on my door , it was one of my co workers a Bachelor he told me , and he brought a pint of Whiskey , saying I am as a rule not a drinking man , but when I heard you come in and you also might be lonly we might have drink . I then told him of my dreams of getting a jOb with t the Wirth's in Boston , why I know the place I go there whenever I am in town Nice place I hope you get in there , then I will see you of an on.

*

It was not before May that I got my letter to come to work on Saturday at IO A.M. I showed the letter to Sullivan , so I bid him goodby and thanked him for his kind nes and understanding , and moved back to Hollis street , Imagin me a Hotel mamager now back at the bottom again , but such was how I wanted it , Mr Stoltman gave me a station in the front of the Taproom where as I thought he would have a better chance to watchme I was kept busy all ady long , and when we were to close up he paid the waiters of and I got I.50 for my days work , but counting up when I got home to my room I found I had made Nine dollars the first day which was fine . we was closed on sunday , so I went out to see the And3rsens again , theybtold me they had been expecting me for christmas , I told them I had been very busy , and just came back in responce to a letter from Mr Stoltman , and had been working yesterday , and that I liked it very much , and perhaps some day be the Manager . Thora asked me if I wanted to have a room with them , which I jumped at , returned the same evening with my habingut (Cloth's to you) , it was quit a way out there but then it was more like home as I had known them eversince my Bacholor days, as Thurston was Mrs Andersens brother.

*

On monday morning when I raported for work , Mr Stoltman wanted me to wark in the dinning room proper with covered tables ; the tables in the tap room was bare. he said he observed my table service , and was more fitted for that kind of work instead of slinging Beer . I had observed a man who was suposed to be the head-waiter he was fat and greasy looking and not the kind of a man I would hire as a Headwaiter also when the Boses was not looking he lefted quit a few beers at the Bar , which I understood was not allowed , the waiters got three beer marks pr day and that was all they were suposed to have, and in my oppinion sufficient .

*

I was putting more money in the Bank saving all I could , when one Noon time a gentleman came to my table , and said to me you are new here arnt you , and I said that I am back from Norway a short time , he wanted to know what I had been doing there so I told him I was the Manager for the Holmenkollen Tourist Hotel for five years and privious to that Inspector for the Grand Hotel ; He wanted to Know if I knew Mr Rhode the Engineer , yes indeed I do we had dinner just before I left yes I know him well . He was very much surprised and asked me more why I left such fine Job for thise , I told him I was discontented with the small recompence , and knew I could work myself up here with better vhance of making real money . after he pad paid his check he told me he was on his way to Sweden as he was the

Swedish Consul in Boston and was going home for a vacation , he bid me good-by , as I had occasion to pas through the Tap room I saw him in deep Conversation with Mr Wirth (The Owner) and Mr Stoltman and they were observing me as a starnger , I pretended not to notice it and walked on abrut my busines. A week paswed by , then one evning Mr Stoltman told me that I shpuld take over the job as Headwaiter , I hesitated to answaer ,and he said you better take it or ells with a smile , you see we know all about you , and Mr Wirth fired the other fellow for drinking at the Bar which you know is forbidden.

*

I showed up the next morning in my Tusido and black tir , and I had only stiff bosommed dress shirts I gues I made an imlression on them , I asked Mr Stoltman to have a talk with him about some changes I think would be to evrybodies gain, he said you do just as you like accoeding to what I heard you are a very eap capable man running such a big place as Mr Rosentwist told us so just go a head. I said , I have learned that the waiters have helff on to the same station for years , some of them are better then an other , so I sugest that all over the house they change evry week , so all will have an equal chance . I told the boys and they were delighted with the paln , so I put it right away in opp ration,

*

I allso suggested that we make out a form letter , printed with purple Ink the same as a typewriter ribbon , and I would evry sunday morning take note of all the new Plays comming amd send letters to the actors recomanding our place for a noon snak or dinner . 1000 sheets were printed and I took them home with me , also bought an American Model A. Typewriter and loaded my self with extra work , I felt I was on my way , for the first Monday moening they came vawing their letters and tellingme , it was a good Idea.

Evrything was going fine , when Catastrophy hit me . After on a sunday I had been visiting friends in Watertown , comming home in a open car , I got cilled and in the morning I could not move in my bed , so Mrs Andersen sent for Dr Sanborn after examined me , he said Rheumatic Fever, so here I was flat on my back . Mrs Andersen called Mr Stoltman , and he told her to tell me to take it easy and not to worry , they would get along as well as they could until my return . After taking some of the worst tasting medicin I ever tasted and after Mr Wirth himself called on me , and had told Mrs Andersen that if I should die , he would loose the best man he ever had , that was sort of comforting . After six weeks I returned to work , and Mr Wirth handed me a check for six weeks wages , with the words , that he hoped I would stay well and not worry him any more ,

*

Now wqs the time to get my family over I was longing for my children my son and my pretty blond little girls and my dark haired Ethel, so of the money for tickets were sent , and I hired an appartment on School street in Roxbury with a school on the same street , I bought furniture even a Piano from Andersen as that was his busines , second hand for I25.00 dollars , carlets for the flors and a new Ice box Mrs A, helped me hang curtains and drapes and evrything was ready , when on a sunday morning I met them at the south station comming from New York , took a taxi , and I told the driver if he knew whe where the With's palce was , he replied evrybody knows that , so we passed the on sunday closed Restaurant and then home , My wife was very much pleased with what I had accomplished , I had filled the Ice box with food and a case of beer , for I know some of my friends from the store would come to call.

*

My Wife had shipped seven pieces of our best furniture direct by boat from Norway .

My Wife made up some open faced Sandwiches , and with the chilled beer I was ready to entertain my friends , that kept comming all the afternoon . Mr Stoltman called me on the Phone and told me to stay home Monday to get aquented with my family , I had hired a new Head waiter Otto Racke a very able Baldheadded German , that proved to be great help and friend. I had appointed a working captain for each of the four rooms , which eased some of my suppervision, and could tend to the making of Bill af gares , as I by now had been promoted to Assistent Manager , and worked in an ordinary busines suit like Mr Stoltman and Mr Wirth. *

The Children had started school , only my Ethel she was to stay with my in-laws and would finish her school in Norway . we were on the third floor , and I was looking for an appartment more convinient , and found on at Norfolk street . My son was bothered a great deal by the other small fry on account of not speaking English , and one day he came home with a bloody nose , he told me that the boy n xt dooe had hit him , I now taught him how ti feit and hit on my knees I pointed out the manly art as its called . He had taken my lessens to heart , for the boys father came and called on me and told me my son had hit his son so his nose was bleeding , I replied thats fine , perhaps you dont know that your boy have been bothering my son for month's , and I taught him how to defend himdelf , so now we are even , unles you want to make somthing about it , and I towered over him as he was a small man but evidently with courage, so I said come inside and have a glas of beer , he looked at me a as if I was crazy first promising him a punch on the nose , then offered him a glas of beer. When he left he shook my hand and said I was a regular fellow.

*

6

Our new Appartment was on the second floor facing the Square of Tobot ave and Norfolk

Mr Emile Coulon , who owned and operated the Hotel Westminister , called me up and wanted to know if I would like to Join the International association, I replied , that I understood it was only for Hotel help , no he replied I am a member joined in Europe , and we would like to have more Executives , I said I would like that , so he asked me to come to the meeting on the comming wed - nes day , but as it happened , on that evening I had an importent Banquet some one was going to Germany on sort of a mission for the texstile busines and I had to be present , I called him and told him of my dillema , we will make you a member by Proxy , Charles Kochling will stand up for you . amd thus I became a member in I909.

*

My Wife told me she was that way , and on the 22'd of march a son was born I9io my sister had come down from Portland to stay with her during her confinment and they were chatting on in the kitchen , while I sat by my phone expecting my wife to tell me to call the Doctor , I had allready made arrangment with Dr Johson and when she came rushing from the kitchen get the doctor I am getting sick , I called in in IO minuttes he ws on deck , or rather at her bedside, I5 Minuttes later I head the howlm of my new son , and fifteen minttes later she called me and said Pa I am hungry , get me som sandwiches , what a woman. I called Mr Stoltman and told hom of the boy , he said what are you going to call him , so qi hout consulting my wife I said Carl Frederik after you and Mr Wirth , that had made this things possible for me.he said youb better stay home to day and I will te tell Mr Wirth , I am sure he will pass out the cigares on his account , so there we were an other son with blond hair and eyes like ethel dark brown , not like any of us , like my mother perhaps , who lost hers when I was six years old.

*

A visitor from Norway arrived a friend of my wife and a singer with w onderful

Contralto voice , having studied in Italy , with the help of Thorvald Mayer , a Phillantrophist , who did this things for promising Musicians or singers. Borghild Balstad was her name , and I wrote to Mrs Klemments the manager of the " Bijou Theatre , she had a audition and was peomtly hired to sing between acts. It did not last long , for she was tempremental and would not take part in plays as she said she was a singer , then she went away , and I have often read about her in the Norwegian times when she makes her anual trips to Norway , I dont think she put the world on fire , but must have made good somhow, married yes.

*

Now we decided we wanted to live on the first floor , so mowed to West View stre a house facing the Franklyn Field , it was a blind street , and at the end of it was the Dorchester Gentlemens driving club with a small racing track , the members were driving in their sulkies round the track and the children got so used to watching them , that they soon knoew the Horses names and time , and it was amusing to listen to them talking about such and such a horse could win over an other that was not so fast . On the fourth of July they had racing and Carl in his sort of a Uniform carrieng the American Flag was was a very happy little felO low.

*

I had sent ticket for my Ethel to come over as she now was confirmed and through school , I went to New York to meet her and waited on the dock for her to appear but she did not come , so I went on board and found her sittijing waiting for me the Custom people would not let her go a shore befoee some one came to take care of her , I presented my Credentials and my paper of Being an American by birth then we shook hands all round and we left and took a handsome Cab to the Grand central station and caught the Knickerbocker train for Boston , it was a hot day and I visited the Bar and had several bottles of cool beer , and when we got home

" Scraps from the Heap " Thorson Tandberg.

I was taken sick chills in my stomack , my wife bowled me out for geing so careless , some one called in the evening but I was to sick to see any one , but was all right the next morning . Ethel wanted to learn the Hairdressing busines , so I connected Dr Mertin for a three month course for I35 dollars , and then got a job with Mrs Fountain at the Gillchrist store as a hairdresser. .

*

Co mming home one night after closing , I waited on the Dudley street transfere station for my Blue Hill avenue Car , stepping on the front step I was pushed from behind and my foot slipped and came down with my weight on my right foot and sprained my ankle , The Motor man saw me go down on my knee's and asked are you all-right ? I said I guess so my foot hurt somthing terrible , I sat down in front and when we got to Morton street , where I now lived as the school was only a cros the street , I could hardly walk , but got to the house finaly . my wife baded my foot in Hot water and butter , and in the morning I could not get out of bed and my foot was swollen , so we sent for a doctor , and he again sent for a bone specalist , that put my foot in a plaster cast , I stayed in bed two weeks , and then got apair of Crutches to move around the house , I wrote the R.R Company about my accident . I was again told by Mr Wirth to take it easy and not to worry Mr Stoltman asked me if I had any accident Policy I told him no I had never taught about it.

*

A representative from the comp came and called on me , and wanted to know what they could do for me , I told him I thought they cou;d help me with the doctor bills as I was injured on their property , so he called up his office and made me out a check for a hundred dollars , I was satisfied with that , as Mr Wirth sent me my weekly paycheck , and I got 45 dollars from the Geneva in sick benefit so I made more money being sick , then if it not occured. Four weeks and I was well again.

Our Guests consisted of many German Famileis , The Russerts , he was Brewing master for the Houghtons Brewing comp and was a wealthy man his wife two sons and two daughters , The Faculties of the M.I.T. and the Proffessors Kitteridge and Brooks from the Harvard college, even the Rabbi from the Synagog came to enjoy our Souerbraten and Kartoffel Kleose, The Rabbi asked me one day i we had Chess cakes , somthing like a Napolion with Apple stuffing , I said , this was mon day , no not to day but we will have them Thursday , thank you he replied I dont think I will wait.Humour what. Harry Houdini with wife came when ever in Boston , a also Joe Jacksen the Bicycle commedian , even old John Bunny and Flora Fink the comedy pair from the silent pictures was our guests . We had some festive nights when Victor Herbert and Otto Goritz the latter the Basso profonda from the Chicago opera comp came to sing in Boston , even when Mr Goritz talked , it was like Music with a viberating voice deep in the cellar. Lotta Crabtree came with her maid , and you will be surprised when I tell you she liked Souerkrout , the dainty little Lady , that had made her fortune in the west. An elderly lady always dressed in black also with her maid . I know what she liked , and when she asked me what I would recomand I told her the Chtau Briand was excelent , she took me by the arm and would say , I will Mr Tandberg since you press me so , this was a regular quip between su.

*

Ethel had met her Waterlo in the person of Clifford Millner who at the time worked as a car conductor , but at heart was a farmer like his father in Concord N.H. I thought she was to young to think of getting married yet , she was only I7 then but love will have its way , so we began to get ready for a wedding , we decided to hav it at home and turned the Parlor into a church , I built of Lattice work a sort of alter , covered with white crep and a white bell hanging from the sciling, My friend Eddie Vogel brought his son Jr to play the Violin and his daughter Else for the Piano

Young Mr Wurtz th- The Fiancy of Elsie played the Clarinet quit a nice little arrangment , I had bought a 25 Pd Turkey which the Chef Fenton Wheelan, boned and stuffed , I had put in quit a suply of other eatbles as well as Liquid Fumentum , The Rev Carsen from the Now built Norwegian church officiated , and during the service they Mucisians played softly " The end of a Perfect day , I would have chooden somthing ells , for after all it was not the end but a Beginning of a perfect day. The house was crowded and evry body seemed to enjoy them self wheather it was th3 good foof or the Homemade Swedish Punch , I could not say . It had a wonderful effect on Hugo Li½d he was Looking for his wife he said what for I inquired , I want to Kiss her he replied.

*

A large number of our guests from the Restaurant came and they had contributed a solid silver set , among other useful artickles, Mr and Mrs Wirth , Mr and Mrs Alger , the latter was mr Wirth only daughter Dr Hartwig Nissen , Otto Racke our headwaiter had got some of the boys to help out with the serving , and I kept busy at the Bar and for the last speaches I had bought one doz bottles Champaigne which lasted until the wee hours when the guests bid us good night . I most remember our Electrician Mr Otzen , he had decorated the house with greens taken f from the Forest in the blue Hills , which was near by.

*

At This time Mr Graham White came from England and had brought his By - plain and was giving exebutions by flying between Poles making an eight, he charged fi five dollars of anyone who wanted to fly , Mr Stoltman made a round , I ptefered to keep my feet on Terra Firma . War was also in the air when Arch duke Ferdinand was assasinated at Serejava , that action set of the first world war, and they had started fighting over there , The Submarine Deutchland came over from Germany with Annerlin Farben as the texstile industry needed it , we allways had imported it from Germany , they landed at New London , and the crew came to Boston for a looksee.

I had a chat with the chief Engineer his name was Gotfred Nackken, and a very nice fellow told me they had sailed mostly on top except in a storm when they divd under. Captain Shulcke of the Deutchland , Captain Jakken on the " Køln " and Capt P llock on the Knonpreinsesse Cicilia, and brought 25.000.000. in gold Bars , he was chased and went north to Halifax , then sneekd back and landed his Cargo in New York , and he sailed his big ship through the narrows without a Pilot, a masterpeace of Maneuvering.

*

Our Personal consisted of all Nationalleties , French , Italien, German, One Swed . and in our Rhine room we had a freez painted of the River Rhine , and on the shelves I had placed Flags in miniature of the principle nations I had brought them from Norway and sold them to Mr Stoltman , and when we had guests from that country we would place his national flag on his table.

*

Mr Stoltman went away , and I was promoted to Gen Manager , I did not pick an assisten manager I figured I could handle it my self , and thus save so money , busines was dropping of on account of the war , the Germans was not very popular. I had forbidden the help to talk war , but at times it could not be helped that hot words were spoken. Busines was getting very slow , but we kept it going as well as we could , when one day I got a letter requesting me to remove the Freez from the dinningroom walls , as they vere not patriotic to advertise Germany in this days , I bought some Japanis prints and covered them , imagin Japanis prints. but it answeared the purpose , so I hope I made some people happy by complying with their request. The sinking of the Lucitania by German Submarine , she went down in I8 minuttes , on the way from New York to England I.I98 persons perished .

*

The Battle of Jutland had been fought and won by the British even though they lost three more ships then the Germans , but the stragic Victory were their's This is realy History , but a remonder of its start may not be amis . Gernany Entered Liege auf 7'th,British expiditionary forces landed in France Aug I6'th,Germans Occupied Brussell aug 20'th,Japan declaired war on Germany Aug 23'd Louvain Partly destroyed Aug 25'th,Germany under Von Hindenburg . Ludendorf, Hoffman, and Francois.defeated Russians under Samsonov , at Tannenberg,in east Preussia Aug 26 - 3I, Samsonoc killed himself .One of the Russian armmies under Rennenkampf fled,Battle of the Marn Sept 6 - IO,Germany Occupied Antwerp oct 9. De, Wetts rebellion in south Afrika oct 28'th,Japanis captured Tsingtau,Nov 7'th, First Battle of Ypres Nov 9'th,German Cruiser Emden destroyed at Coco Ialand, Nov IO'th. Now that we got these of our chest , How it began , we will go on with our narrative that concern us more then the now long forgotten episode of the first world war one. *

We had moved to Norfolk street again close to the Car line and the High school in Dorchester , I bought a Ford Car owned by Butcher Andersen , he run it for three month's when he decided he wanted a bigger car , so I bought it for 650 dollars , he had paind 976 for it htree month before and I thought it q good b buy Carl played in the school Band the Tuba, and the girls were busy with the church work both belonging to the Girls Friemdly and the Fire side girls , we attended the Church of Epiphany with the Rev Kimbal , Mr Kimbals sister was a friend of my daughter Yolanda having met in Church , We visited the RevTs fat father Dr Kimbal living at the Blue Hills Yolanda doing the driving , he was a an old man and interested himself in Gold Fish as a hobby, when all of a sudden my Beautiful Daughter Thordis was stricken with Spinal menegitiz , though several Doctors were called , there semed to be nothing they could do to save her life, so she passed on after ten days sicknes , this occured on one of the coldest days we had that winter . I called a friend Mr Nordling , he was the Undertaker , he brought his wife with him , to take charge of things , while he and I went with his car to look for a CasCasget , and found one in Charlestown , which was brought to the house , Mrs Nordling combed her Blond tresses and put her favorit ribbon in her hair , I can speak or write about it quit Cal ely now , but it was an ordeal at the time , the whole school turned out for her Funeral and the Rev Kimball spoke the last words and she was no more except in our memory that had loved her so dearly , we walked about like in a daze , and seemd not to get used to her not meeting me at the Carline as she used to do and hang on to my arm wal walking home. I bought a headstone from Providence and had her favorit slogan ingraved on it , I fpund it her Bibble underlained " The Lord is my Shepard I shall not want ". Since this was our firsth death in our little family I bought a whole section six in fact , and now we wanted to get away from the house of death , and moved to Edson street , a nice quiert street with a great tree giving us shade on our Verada .

*

Busines had been so bad we decided to close the place up for good as Mr Wirth had passed on and we was in debt for three month's rent , we were paying I8.000 a ye year for the two buildings , and they were in such a need of repair , that it would take a small fortune to have it done , so we went in voluntary Bakrupsy. just before we closed an English Actor and his wife had laid a claim against us for Ptomain poisening , I sent our doctor to see him , and he said it was not any sign of it , never the less the court ordered us to pay him 700 dollars , and he had to admit that he needed the money very much , I called on them at the Hotel sunday morning and found on the table a discarded breakfast tray with remains of a good Brealfast such as Lamb chop bones and egg chells , but I have to raport that we paid ten cents on the dollar , so you can figure how much he got.

*

My Wife and I wanted to get away for a while , for a vacation which I had not enjoyed for years , Yolanda stayed home with Carl and we set out for New York and took a room at the Hotel " Claridge " , it was an extrimely hot day , so to cool of we took a fifth ave bus ride to riverside and took some snaps on the way like any other tourists. when we got back we went to " Luchows on I4'th street for Lunch as I knew the chef there who had visited us in Boston as our reaturant were as well known as Luchows in them days. I sent word by the waiter with my Card and the Chef himself in his regalia came out toshake hands with us , and told me not to order anything for he had just prepared a dish that he knew we would like , yes indeed a Hungarien Goulash prepared as only an artist in the Cullinary art could produce , and we enjoyed it as well.

*

Alfred my wifes brother had come over to give exibition og the ice , and was engagged by Hotel Biltmore to give performense on their roof rink a d they be came quit popular , he is the one who first brought the skating wairz as a theem Music diring his number , he had also brought a sample of the artificial Ice they were using in europe , which I brought to a friend Professor in Chemistry at the M.I.T. he gave me the substance it consisted of , and later we cleared out a room and sfter cooking the stuff buttered it all over the floor and we had skating right in our house . Alfred was going to the west coast neing engagged by the Pantages Theatre peo-le and we returned to Boston .

*

My daughter toldm me that a man had called and wanted to talk to me about a job. I could not imagen whom that could be , so I called , and to my surprise it was a m man I had seen at our place occasionnally , but did not know who he w , until now , he was the owner of a chane of Rstautants that was very popular in Boston ,

" Scraps from the Heap "   Thorskn Tandberg.

He opened up with , I saw you in action , when I visited your restaurant somtime a go , and thought you would just ne the man to operate the Restaurant that is Located on School street next to the City Hall , a great many of the City officials come there for Luncheon , and you are used to mingle among the great and near great that I would~~have you like~~ like to have you take that one over and run it with our formulars , otherwise have full charge , I agreed to start working for him in the fall , as I have promised the Holland Brothers to take over the Laffayette inn at York Beach for the summer , that will be three month's hence. that suits me fine , but what about recompence , I told him I know how you operate , Salery and procentage over 47 % , thats right but how did you know that ? I have allways used the Policy , that if somthing puzzles me I inquire and thus find out what I want to know. so we shook hands and I had made arrangment to take the wife along , to operate the Laundry , we had fifty rooms and two dinning rooms one the American Plan and one for the transient tourist passing through.

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The first thing I did when I came and looked the Kitchen over and found that the cook was smoking a cigarette while stirring a kettle with Fish showder , , I got so mad at that , I fired him on the spot and wired for my chef from the Wirth's and he came post haste and took over , evry body was on their toes as the season was just beginning and they all was looking for ard to a lucrative seasons in tips from the Liberal Public , that I have noticed when on a vacation are willing to pay for good service. I had all girl help , and when very busy I would take of my coat and dive in and help them clear the tables for the next sitting , I had the impression that they personally did not like me , for being strickt about things having myself being brought up to first clas service. . Mr Noyse was the house manager , and very saturevening I went to his offife for my weekly c heck and my wifes also , he suggested that I leav the money until the end of the season , and then collect the whole check at once , I repli d I knew my summer Hotels , and I prefere it this way . Manyof our trqn ient guests on their way to Maine , greated me warmly and said they had wondered what had become of me , I told them I was allright , and would run the City Hall Restaurant when we close up the Inn, then we will be seing you later.

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Labor day came and Yolanda came up for the last day before we went home . Carl was playing in the Big brother band the Sousaphone and was happy about it . when I started my new Job , this is where you have to be on your toes and watch- the procentage , evry thing sold was by the ounces slice of Roast beef 3 ½ ounce mashed Potatoes 2, gravy one. and so on the first month I got an extra check for 28 d dollars and it grew gradually to80) pr month . I was supose to be on hand at 8, until seven Pm. with one afternoo80in the wk of and evry other sunday , as I had an assistent Mnager that took over when I was of also one night manager that worked from seven P.M. to seven A.M. But for me I was on deck at seven instead of eight for I wanted to see the watches changed and evrything left allright by the night crew . In the quiert night time the cook made I5 pand of Baked Apples and prapred things for the day to come, Our (npsector mas Mr Crossman a likeable fellow , he know his stuff as fare as the restaurant was concerned , and would O.K. my card left at the Cashiers desk then move on to some others , he had eight under his juridiction therevwere I6 al told

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My son Ralph was enthused about the life of a cow boy and got more so tal'king to our assisten Pastor in the church who came from there , and obtained from him an outfit , where he could get a job as a cow hand after he had learned to sit on s horse , so I bought him a ticket for I25 dollars and he was on his way. he boughta ~~gorse~~ a horse called two bits , and so we leav him for the present.

My Daughter Yolanda went to wotk for the Prudential Inssurense comp , but lived at home , so in I922 we had our silver wedding anniversary with al large dinner party mention a few were Dr Hartwig Nissen , Dr Telsrom, a young Norwegian Dentist , his name I have forgotten , the Gelmuydens , anyway it was set for twenty persons . I had consulted an old friend from the Wirth's days Mr Teller , located in the Blake Building on Temple place about a diamond ring for her my wife, we settled on rwo small diamonds with a Ruby in the center , with a rather fancy setting , which pleased her very much , and had not expected anything like that , but she was well worth it and gave me a great deal of satisfaction , that it peased her so , speaches were made by Dr Nissen and Mrs Telstrom , a very satisfactory Party.

*

Busines was very good , and we did a 800 dollar turn over evry 24 hours. Mr Walton opened two more stores , which I attended with my wife , and Mr Walton talked a great deal with my wife , he seemed tolike talking to her , as she was a very good economic person making her own cloth's as she had made her own wedding Gown as I had mentioned before. Now I bought a new Fors Car as I had sold my old one for 650 dol. paid 600 for this new one , Duco gray with wire wheels I took this car up to narrow stre streets and practised running round at a small space , then took it to the Blue Hills and practised driving in a beginners lane near Milton.

*

Yolanda had met a young Architect , was intorduced by her friend Miss Kimball , who by the way was this young mans Goodmother hes name Joseph Nathaniel French , and a graduate from the M.I.T. and was working for Albert Kahn in detroit and came east for a visit . They became enggaged and planed to marry the sixth of June I926 . Ralph had written that he was sick and wanted to get home , but had no money so I sent him an other I25 dollars , and home he came with Ulcers , consulted Dr Cobb a suregion .

We had first tried an other Doctor , whom tried to cure him with powders which did not have the desired effect , so he went to the Scby Horpital with Dr Cobb attendence was three hours under eather , and he removed two Ulcers , big as s silver dollars , he stayed home and we fed him rich food to recuperate , after a few weeks he was allright and took a job at a Summer Hotel as riding master a s he was an accomlished horsback rider. There he met a young Norwegian Girl , they fell in Love and he returned with her to New Jersy where they were married her father was a ships Captain of the old school. Now we say so long to Ralph for the time being.

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Preparations were being made for the wedding I ordered I50 invitations from the " Bird's " with whom we now was a steady customers ever since my own wedding in I897. Yolanda and her mother made the wedding Cake a three layer Fruit cake putside decorations with white sugar and small silver sugar pearls very beautiful an tasty. I had my old Dresssuit modernized as it was made in I903 in Norway , but was made of English indestructable material broadcloth's . had a new Pair of pants made of the ame taterial by a taylor on Broomfield street set me nack 27 dollars for the trousers alone/ ,I stayed hom al,that day and made I000 finger titbit sandwiches open face of all kinds of fixings Lobster , chicken , cold Welch Rarebit on crackers and so forth. The weding was to be at eight in the evening , and Captain Nelsons son drove the bride to the church , and it was with great pride I marched my Pretty daughter down the Isle to the Tune of Mandelson Played by my son Carl on the Organ, my little grandson Robert Milner carried the ring on a cushen, dressed in blue Velvet and when the Bride and Groom kneeled at the alter the little fellow also kneeled it was very solem and to7ching , though on some faces was a smile to be detected . Then to the Parish house for the reception and the food . The Reverent Kimball expressed his desire to see more weddings like the one we had p put on.

Arranged , . . The Young couple went to the Hotel Wendom where they had engagged rooms , and were to depart for Detr oit in a few days . after they had goen , my wife packed I4 barrels with presents and they were shipped there to their new home My son Carl had been busy with Brother Emery's band playing the Sousaphone , and now joined an other traveling band , I had bought an other Car and he took that wi as it was easy to maneuver on the snmall narrow roads along the coast of maine .

Tempes Fugit " , and so my wife went to Detroit to be with my daughter during her first confinment and stayed away three month's with only me at home , until Carl returned . As manager now for eight years I did not like my j job any more , Mr Walton had died and his~~son~~ brother in law took over the com mand , I did not like him at all , I felt that I had forgotten more then he ever knew about the Restaurant busines , so I resigned , we allways that is the wife a and I wanted to live in Brooklyn , as there were so many Scandinaviens there , one could go shopping and hear the Language talking onmthe street as well as in the stores , My sister in law had come over after my brothers death and brought her chl dren with her , she married again and had a very nice home , so we moved to Brooklyn and took an apartment on 52 's street and as I was heavy weighing over 200 pound , I had decided to make a few Ocean ceuises , and my Geneva Friend Conrad Elgemhart bless his soul as he has passed to his reward , who had for many years been the National secretary for the Geneva organisation with a small office on west ~~$$~~44'th street , he gave me a letter of introduction to the chief steward Mr Harendon , and he took me on at once as his assisten taking charge of the services on the tourist deck ,

The Liner was the " Leyaton " and we stopped only at Sherbourg and then to South Hampton , it had been a good and profitable trip and hoped the return would be as good , bug when we got ba k to New york we were alid of as the ship was going to Boston to be demolished , and I was transfered to the George Washington , we touched only Sherbourg and Hamburg . I had time of , so took the small steamer that bro ght us to the Repperbahn landing , and walked towards the main drag , I had heard so much about st Pauly , and was looking for a certain reataurant Henry Mencke , and found it a very nice looking place somthing like the " Wirth " in Boston , as I was about to enter , I saw a young girl looking at me , and as I had heard that the girls in Hamburgw ws allways hungry , I asked her if she had hunger , she replied Ja Ich been ser Hungrich , so I in ited her in and ordered for her as well as my slef steaks with an egg on the top fresh rolls and coffe , we did not talk much during the meal but I was ~~not~~ watching her and she was looking at e with kind of spceculative eyes , so I decided she was an old timer and was out for the grab , so when we had finished I said goodby , but she said comes to nicht mit , I replied I am a married man and w Americans dont practise cheating on the iwfes , which remark would have created a laugh under different circumstances . I went to the Altona Park where you are served refreshments by waiters in full dress suits and girls going round selling picture cards as well as stamps , as I did not had any desert I ordered my favourit a Napolion " and more coffe . I had suplied myself with several packs of cigarettes and opened one and the young people sitting near by lloked with hungry eyes at the pack , so I got up andpassed them rpund which gesture was accepted with progound expressions of thanks,.

I left and went to a cigar store as I wanted somthing different and choose some marked with 40 phennig and filled my pocket with them , and the ma and his wife followed me to the door with grose danke , walking down the Repperbahn I saw a sign " Larsen " Shirm which if you dont know means Umberrla , so I bought one thinking of Carolyn , my daghters first born , and talked with him in Swedish .

On leaving for the U.S. we had a full passenger list that kept me busy during the home voyage and when we docked at Hobokken my wife nad come to meet me with Ralphs wife Sigrid , outside my salery I had made about a hundred which I gave the wife , and told her I had promised to make an other trip . I had bought a lottery ticket on my first voyage , and when we arrived at the Repperbahn I went to the cigar store where I had bought it and saw by the drawing list that I had won fifty marks which was given me in trturn for my stub . as I did not ontemd to come back I did not takr an other ticket telling the clerk that I would not return . Arriving home we went back to our appartment on 52'd street and I started a catering busines in a small way , they many norwegian clubs had social gatherings and I prepared for them what ever they wanted maink loads of open faced sandwicjes and gallons of coffe , until I was offered the job as Chef by Mr Larsen , that owned and operated this larg busines with 76 one ton trucks and delivry wagons , a corner of the forst floor was given me to design where and what to buy and had the equipments placed at shakl lines on th floor , steam table , Electrick stowe , serving tables , and a first class frigidare , a dozen small tables with corresponding chairs and a small coffe machine also electrick . This enterprise was not to be profit making , but sevred at cost to any one of the help that could not leav the premises for lunch . My wife helped a lot by doing shopping , I boiled whole ha ms , and made many of the light dishes we used at the Walton in boston.

All was going well and we were banking money , not much , but some . Mr Larsen , who in my opinion was careful with his money , surprised me with the suggestian that we give a party for the employee's which consisted of I80 in all including drivers of the delivry trucks , so the wife and I got busy using the labge working tables and covered them with Papar Table cloths and usning paper plates and cups Mr Larsen had ordered ten large soft cream cakes to be cut up for desert , and when evry body had been served I had just a few Chees sandwiches left and Mr Larsen pointed to the emty cake platters and said with pride you see I figured right on the cakes only two pieces left and you have a tray full of sandwiches , I my opin ion I had done well and did not like the sarcastic remark , during thanksgiviving I served Turkey and evrybody said it was a wonderfull meal , but not Mr Larsen he said the turkery was dry , I reIlied that so are you without any touch of humor , you could not say a kind word if you tried ,

" Scraps from the Heap " Thorson Tandberg.

I had expected him to fire me on the spot , but woth a wry smil he said per haps you are right , shortly after my wife was taken Illl with Pnewmonia , and died after only four days of Illnes , though we did our best , the doctor had suplied me with a nurse to attend her , but on the 29'th of October at four in the morning she passed on uncouncious holding on to my hand . Mr Edw Hålvosen took care of things , First the Rev Lund spoke at the chapel , then we shipped the body to Boston where she would be burried next to her young daughter Thordis that had paased on in I9I8 .

My old friend Mr Nordling met me with his Hearse and Lemosin to take us to his home on Tremont street where he conducted his Funeral Parlor . His wife ahd breakfast ready for us , though I did not feel much like eating , but had some coffe and toast The Boston Paper had been giving the death notice and when we arrived at the Forest Hills section 25 there were a large gathering of old friends and the reverent Lang also an old friend from the church of Epiphany conducted the service first in the chapel that I had hired wxtra and at the grave , The Andersens invited me to come and stay with them for a few dasy before I go back to Brooklyn in my absence Sigrid had changed evrything round and made a pleasant ro om formme while they stayed on to share it with me . Youlanda and joe had come up for the servis from Detroit , and had goen back hoke again . I quit the Larsens as it had to many emories and besides my face began to have sores so I could not shave , Dostor said Nerves , go away fDr a while , so I packed up and went to my daughter Bthels home in New Hampshire and treated my face with " Noczima " which in a few weeks cleared my skin and I returned to Brooklyn and took a room with Ralph at 59'th street .

Again Conrad came to the rescue , he told me that Mt Beck and Fisher the operated the Blue Ribbon restaurant on west 44'th street needed a man as one of their men was out sick , he was cashier and checked the dining room ser - vice , so I went to see Mr Fisher who told me that a man was out sick , and I could

After three month's Mr Fisher told me that the man for whom I was substituting had passed on , so the job was mine as long as I wanted it , for which I thanked him , and I hired an other room , as Ralph and his family had moved to New Jersey , Mr Oscar Olsen and his Irish wife Grace with a grown son and a little yo ngster ab about 19 years between , As I kept late hours and never got home before One A.M. so I slept late and did not awaken before the little fellow knocked at my door to tell me coffe was ready , I had not made that arrangment , but it was a nice gesture .

We did a wonderful busines , I handled about nine hundred Dollars pr day getting ti ready for Mr Fisher to put in the safe they Mr Beck and Mr Fisher changed watches evry other evening and out clientile consisted of Busines men and quit a number of the Stage and screen Mr Edw Arnold would bring family , mr Frank Craven and wife , Mr Fritz Creisler and wife , Franshot tone would allways greet me me with a Hello and Ralph Belamy came in with a beautiful youngmlady and I said to him as I was at the bat at the time , nice to meet you face to face , he smiled same here let us have two dry martinis , Robert Benchley would come in an evening and sit near where I was stationed and talk and once he said have a drink and as we never drink on the Job , Mr Fisher heard him and nodded to me that it was allright to take one with him .

In the Maine dinning room was Pictures Photos of by goen days such as John Drew and the like . I somtime heard remark by some uncouth bar customer about Germans , which I did not like not because I was not a german , but the Gerand I had been in tough with was fine men and truly Americanised , and by this time I got aletter from my daugher in detroit asking me fi I would come and give her a hand as one of her daughters Nataly was Ill , a tuuhh of Polio , so I asked Mr Fisher to let me go , I am sorry to leav for I am very much at home here just a a family .
Our chef Mr Dillman had been with them for 25 years and a prince of a fellow .
So I left and we lived at Ardmore at the time until later when Joe bought a house on Robson where we now live .

Natalie got well quickly owning to the care her mother gave her , and as the spring was aproaching with rapid strides , I got a job as Banquet kanager for the Lockhaven country Club with Mr Fred Huson as Manager . you may call my mjob also headwaiter , its all the same , Mr Hudson gave me free hands to arfange as I thought nest , knowing my back ground he knew he could truxt me to use propper judgment . for the Opening we had I67 reservations , the help was on hand , on the tables were vases of flowers picked by Mrs Hudson and the secretary in the office , they loOked nice , I had nor seen Mr Hudson for several days , when I5 minuttes before I sounded thr snappers he came in looking round and said I knew you could doit .

We had an elaborate bill of fare with a whole Jumbo squab f each and all that went with it , the sevice went like clockwork , , there some Swedish gentlemen at one table and I had a chance to speak to them in their native tongue This club house was the old Flanders Estate with a very large Lobby with a fire place at least I2 feet in length , where on chilli eveings a roaring fire kept going .there was an extension building one story , where we executives had our rooms , The Golf Pro Mr Robertson , and a Doctor also shared our wing with the sedretary . near by was a Dormatory with fifty rooms that was all occupied by steady guests .

during the 90 days we were open we had 62 banquets the largest was for 700 whom we fed on the lawn with portable charcoal burners on which we broiled 700 steaks , it was a golf turnament some job for the pro to send them of pair by pair but it seemed to go very well and had nothing to do with my job . at the waterfront by the Green lake as it was called was a Lockerrooms with a small Lunch counter where Hamburger and such were served out side my jurydiction .

In the afternoon when I was at leasure I used to go round nine holes , dressed in my shorts and sneekers and stoppednat the greens and took a shower from the sprinklers and did it in 56 , which is not bad for a new beginner , Mr Ro -

" Scraps from the Heap " Thorson Tandberg.

The surounding atmosphere caused me to wax Poetic and came down with the following lines , hope you like them , though I am only an amature .

On the sunnt moen when Iawake ,
I gaze through my screens
on the green lake names seems wrong
as the waters is blue the suns enchanting rays
giveth its hue , he whispering breez
blows gently through the tree's
with leavs a shivering from its gentle breath
its beauty I 'll near forget
even though I sinketh in death ,
the ripling waters on the lake
for a healthy vacation and no mistake .

*

Lochaven with its smooth kept greens
and culbhouse built on solid beams
with smooth kept roads and hazards rare
entizing any golfers dare
the walking excersice is great
and when you are through
the club hose steak will give you zest
for more play if ypu are lucky enough
to stay as g est in domatory grand
with bath's and showers wiol make any man
fir fighting for his bread
and butter and a comfy bed .

*

at the last day I had mr Hudson take me home for my legs had began to bother me a lot so I sought a bone specialist and had his nurse massage me with electric needles . got better and got a job as Bar tender in the Buchanan grill operated by Mr Strop .

" Scraps from the Heap " Thorson Tandberg.

I had seen the ad in the paper and went to see him and was hired on the spot working fro II noon to II evening , very easy , our patronage were mostly people from the imdediate neigbhoorhood of Polish extraction . Mr Strop was a fine piano player and in the evening we would entertain the guests with songs and Music , it started this way the nickle machine ahd records of the latest songs and one evning it was playing " Little old lady " which was one of my favourits and as it played I hummed it to my self when I was asked pleas sing it I did and not once , I think I sang it eight times dueing the evning , later Mr strop and I played the piano together chop sticks , as I am no piano player only knew cords , so my function on that score was limitted . Seven happy month's among simple but noce real people that appriciated what we did formthem , when on a saturday my legs again refused to function and I had to quit .

a little later I got a tellegram from Mr Fisher telling me that he had a job waiting for me come as soon as you can get away , I took the buss the same evening and arrived in the morning after a terrific ride through the storm that hit new england , har est hit was Providense Rhode Ilsnad where the streets were flooded , I saw later when I went there sign on the bank wall how high the water had reached , in a tencent store the tables loaded with merchandise flooted out the door which was very wide otherwise it would not have goen through .

I was lucky having slept during the nig t when we was in real danger on top of the allegheny mountain , when my side partner told me he was a fraid we would go over the edge of the road , while I s,ept peasfully on . whe n I arrived I went over to Brooklyn and got a room on 60'th street , got on dry clobhs and went over back to the blue ribbon and was wellcomed by my side partner A Reutter with whom I had worked the year before , went to work right away , at my checking stnad , all the boys was glad to see me back they said I was the nicest guy to work with . During the speing season the " Geneva gave their anuel Ball held at the Hotel Aster The boxes were occupied by celeratied in the busies Per - vayers as well as exetives , my co worker Reutter and I went to gether and had a wonderful time meeting old timers , Oscar from the Waldorf then retired was there as well as our boses from the blue ribbon , Reutter and I found a table on the balcony veuwing the dancerd below , and as our friend a agent for the American champain was sitting near by , so we ordered his brand which he noticed and gave us the glad hand , . murmer went on about the Mankey Hitler , who was trying to imitate Napolion and fredrik the great as well as Alexander , they came to no good and as I predicted the same happened to him Hitler , I never hated any one , but when he and his consorts invaded Norway with a sneek attack like the Japanis did later , I thought that was the limit , I allwaysnliked the german people and have even to day my best friends among them the elderly Germans could do nothing about it , but to remain passive , Mrs Flagstads husbond Johansen 2 was a colaborater and when caught was shot , he was the late owner of the Grand Hotel where I was at one time inspector . Quisling had the same fate though he was the real traitor to his own people . when they Germans was finaly kicked out after having tried to Kill the King and his ministwws in their flight out of the city which was ddomed with the help of , I am running away with myself when I get on the subject of the Geramn invation of innocent Norway .

I bid my friends Mr Fisher and Mr Beck goodby and went back to detroit , where I started a Catering busines and arranged many weddings and other social functions , I allso joined the Warden group and we met in the basement of my friend Mr Merril where we talked thing over and drilled in case of emgensy , I was made senior warde n and called up the central station and raported make belive attacks with bombs and fires , we had been instructed by a lady doctor in first aid we met at the Cooley High school and learned alot of first aid and artificial reperation

My daughter Youlanda was a girl scout leader in our district

" Scraps from the Heap " Thorson Tandberg .

I made frequent trips to Brooklyn and Portland Maine to visit relatives and friends and when I recieved a wire telling me that my sister inlaw Gemanda had passed on I took the night train for Brooklyn and was in time sunday for her fuenral , after that we all met at Randis house a niece and her Husbond Birger pettersen evrybod y very solem talk ng of the dead one , when I thought it was time to think of the inner man , and went into the kitchen and found loads of food in the ice box , and in no time we had a table set with a smogas bord , Birger brought out a bottle of whiskey and some one went and got some soda and that was just the way Gemanda wanted us to be and not sit with long faces .

Back again to Detroit , when not much later I got an other wire from my brother in law that my sister had pa sed on , then of again to Att leboro and just in t ime to attend the services for her . The same thing happened here also I found eats and set a table and her two daughters helped tomake it a nice party in a dignified manner . Carolyn married Victor Kochida an Electrical engineer , and have now five children , Juanita married a Oilman from Travers city Robert Murchie , one son Jakey , Kristina married William Charles a Ford buyer and have now six children , Natalie married Anthony Conjolossy and have four children . this are all Youlandas children , Ethel o,destson married Barbara Carriel from Vermont and have two sons David and James , Robert Married Shirly Steuber and have four children , Clifford Milner married Marylin Mahony and have three , he is now woth a degree from Yale a Phycicist employed by the Dupont people and have the tittle of Doctor . Young Youlanda married Robert Mills with two children , my youngest son Carl had married Alice whom I metioned earlier and his daughter Carol has two sons when you figure them up you will find that I have I5 grand and 55 great grand children and as I am th Ninth in generation from father to son , as the family started in Norway about I570 , and

" Scraps from the Heap " Thorson Tandberg.

My two sons Ralph and Carl decided to move to California Ralph took the hard way with car and trailor , while Carl with wife and two children went b train , Carl bought a small house which was located on a hill , that was well known during the silent movies , eher the keystone cops did their stunts on this hill , Ralph bought a house in Long Beach on Walnut ave and right away got a job with the Pacific emdemnity comp as Engineer and carl had to wait a while to get into the Misjcoans Union , trandfered from New York , Ralphs daughter Adelma had married George Steurer , who during the war made 35 sorites over the enmy lines and was working for an electrical comp as fraftsman and they noe have a home in Hillsdale New Jersey , and have four children a lovly couple and are very happy . I went to visit them on my way to Portland , when I came to Portland I called up the Minister the rev Torvik , and he came for me with his car and wanted me to stay with him for the few days I had intened to remain there , I was surprised when I went to ch that sunday morning to see a Plaque outsied th church with my fathers mane on it as one of the fondres of the Congregation in I878 , while sitting in the parlor waiting to go to church that morning Mrs Torvik told me there was a lady working for her that she said dhe knew me " When " , So I went into the kitchen and there was a tall lady she asked me dont you remeber me I am Josephine Swanholm , the name I had never forgotten for I in my green youth was in love with her , but she cluid not even see me . and after I left Portland and set out to become somthing and ake somthig of myself No I replied I would not have recognozed you , and same would have been with you if you should have met me not knowing who I was , she had married a widdower with four children who had died shortly after and left her with his child en to look after .

In the church the rev said from the pulpit that we have a ma visitn us from Detroit he is the son of one of our fou ders , stand up Mr Tandberg andlet the younger generation have a look at you , so I stood up and a man and wife

I also found that a cousin lived next door to the Minister and I had to move in with them for a few days , The rev took me out to visit some of his congregation and met a cousin whom I had not seen since she was a little girl ,

I inquired of Thora that was her name if she anything about Annie Johnson sure she said she lives down on Bolton street and is married to a Banker but are not very well her legs bother her sa lot , so John , Thoras husbond took me there in his car an waited until the door had opened st my ring , a lady came to the door and I recognized her a once as Annie Johnsen , and she said who are you , I said I am Thorvald oh my she exclaimed and took me in her arms and Kissed me , I have heard so much about you being Hotel,manager and restaurateur , andhere you are it is nice to see you again after all this years . I had promised Thora to be home by six for supper so I had to,leav , but met her husbond as I was leaving and we had quit a chat on the curb , and he said I will take you home supoer can wait annie I will be right back so that was the first anin manybyears and the la last I saw of her for she passed on shortly after .

I had decided tomake a trip to California and was to stay with Ralph as his wife was not well and I coulfd give a hand do shopping and such . Esther gave birth to a son the first son for Ralph all the others were Girls . I took the morning train for Chicago and changed grain for Los Angeles and after 39 hours and crossing 20 bridges I arrive the second mornijg , during the ride I met som very nice people A Lady of the Dupont Family who invited me to hef stateroom for afternoon tea and we chatted , also Mr andmRs Royale wise president of the Phonix National bank , he sap all reading my manuscript and sent it to my stetaroom after reading it with his card of thanks as he was getting of before they got to ?os angeles

Rakph met me and we drove the 32 miles to Long beach . his wife Esther had a Mental condition , so I had my hands full for I5 month's

" Scraps from the Heap "   Thorson Tandberg.

Saturday was my day of , as Ralph did not work that day except but to take over , while I went in town , and at times had a date with my son Carl . One such day I went to the Theatre to see Queen for a day with Jack bailey as M.C. I had luncheon while watching the show , and on the tables was Postal cards you could write and drop them in a box , the management mailed them at their expence , at two I had a date with Carl , we were to see the Ozzi and Harriet show , but no tickets were obtainable , so we went to the stage door in back , I was dressed in double breated Blue and vore my ever loving had a Homburg , and looked more like an executive and Carl could pass as my secretary , we passed the guard who saluted us with great respect then we went up a staircase and came to a door which read " Sponsers Booth " we entered and the show was rehearsing , I pulled out a cigar lit it and looked the part . we saw the show and then left as we had come by the back door saluted the guard and was on our way . Privatly we had a good laugh slapping each others back for being good pretetender . Now Ethel and Clifford came one morning , they had brought a I ½ ton Dodge Truck which pulled their living quarters a fully furnished Trailor . they anchored on Ralphs Lawn while looking round for a home to buy , thry had sold the Farm in New Hampshire and also their hoke in Meriden and a big bundle of Bonds with them , They found what they wanted at Paramount about I5 minuttes drive from Ralphs place . the house was fully furnished with live stock in the form of Rabbits and Chickens

Mrs Clyde from Detroit Esthers mother , and one day we all took of and went to the Island Catalina , the steamers that takes you there are as gig as any ocean liners and I was told thatvthey had 360 passengers on this three hour ride I was kind of Dissipointed at the sight of the beach about 70 feet and on the sidewalk were Fortune tellers booth like a regular Cooney Island show . we found a place to have our lunch which of course was to be Fish as the maine course then we walked about a bit until it was time to return to the steamer for our return trip , but first we took a small glass bottom boat to admire the Ocean bottom .

" Scraps from the Heap "　　　　　　　　　　Thorson Tandberg .

Marie Sabella was staying with us as an old friend of esther she was employed by the government as some sort of a secretary and was studiing Spananis on the side . One Saturday we started out at seven in the morning driving along the road by the Ocean , we crossed into Mexico and landed at a Hotel at Rosa - Rita , here we had Lunch and took some snaps , after dinner while walking out the dinning room the mexican band was Playing " Rio Grande and we dansed out to the tune which caused the leader to quiken the tempo with a borad smile showing his white teeth . we stopped at several places and I inspected an old mud house which had not been occupiednfor years with a few brick a brack left by the last tennent , then of again until we came to the Mexican and the American Custom who asked us if brought any l-thing that was dutyable , I had bought a loaf of bread , as I knew in was short at home he smiled is that all , I said yes on my honor as a Yankee , he wanted to know where I was born and when ti said Portland Maine , thats is not fare gfrom my birthplase he replied I am from Boston , so we had a regular Home week in a few minuttes as you remeber and such . On the way home we run into heavy fog and Ralph had to use his drop light on the Lines to keep in the right channel and when we got to Long beach we passed the house several times before we found it .

Ralphs neigbhor The Prices , went occasionally to the Santa Anita race track and once I went with them , I liked a certain horse named Blueberry Pie , I put on his nose and he did not win , I did not further try to improve my financial standing , but had him in mind , so the next week he was out again , I gave the money to Mr Price and he put it in for me as I did not care to meself . This happened eight times and he had costed me I6 dollars so one day I saw him ente. with extra good horses and thought this was the day when he had a good price on him I gave Mr Price I5 dollars to play him a cross the board and I listened on the Radio to the race and he won , Mr Price brought me back I35 dollars subtract the I6 I had lost

" Scraps from the Heap " Thorson Tandberg.

My legs had been bothering me so I went to a Chiropracter Floyd Carlson , yes he was son of a Swed and could speak the Language , so he said I can cure you completely I generally charge 150 dollars for the Guarantted cure but since we pretty near are country men I shall do it for a hundred , So Ralph took me to him thwee evenings per week until he had treated me 27 times and I was as good as new , thanks to Blueberry pie with wich I paid the bill .

After that I moved to Ethel for a week before returning to Detroit . Ralph brought me to the depot and I was on my way after bidding goodby to Cark and Alice that came down to bid me goodby . I forgot to mention that my brother Earl had called on me and brought Oranges from his Grove and two bottles of imported Port and sherry wine , very thoughtful of him , he lived at Granada Hills where he had an Orange grove also ducks , he had been with General Patten at Indio when he was graining his Tank crew with which he plowed through with his Tanks and helped greatly to win the war . On the day train from Chicago to Detroit I sat next to a young student going back to Wayn Universety and in front two young Ladies that was on their way to Detroit one of them was to marry and other was to be her brids maid , so I sang for her " I love you truly " which caused a ripple of appl use . When arriving I took a taxi to my home and found the family gathered at the T.V.

My young grand son Joseph Nathaniel French Jr had aquired a great deal of Knowledge in " Magic besides his school studies and was doing well as an entertainer , he fibaly got his Master degree from Columbia and had been working in summer stock , I saw him play " Oswald in " Ibsens " Ghost " which I had not seen sence I was in Norway and saw Halfdan Christensen play Oswald at the Theatre National when I superwised the Restaurant and the first American bar ever in Norway , Joe as we call him did very well indeed and was in 35 plays all told before he went to England to work for his Doctor Degree at the Shakespearian Dramatic school at Avon , he had married before he went and it was a wonderful wedding their honey moon was spent on a cruise to Carracas Vensuela and now they are there , he bought one of this small British cars , but as he could only get one gallon gas pr week they could not get any where with that , When his Father Architect French and his wife my daughter Youlanda made up their mind to take a nine weeks vacation trip through Europe they stopped in England and took Joe and his wife with them to Rome and Paris,Switzerland and Austria as well as Italy .

I had made an other Safari to California and stayed with Ethel and had applied for a chance onmthe Groucho Marks Program , I had a card from Miss Marion Polloack after waiting four month's to come to the studio this was April in 57 , I was told that I was to go on first weekmin June , and I had the day bef bought my reservation to go back home as I thought theybhad forgotton all about me so I had to decline the offer and was told that should I again come back to get in tough with them I lwft my manuscript with Miss Pollock who,later sent it back with complimentary comments of my writing , Now I am comming to the end of my story Joe and You;anda want to take a california vacation and want me to tag along , so I have witten that I will arrive in Los Angeles on the 27'th of April and will then call on them and wil,l wait until the time comes that I can go on , my subject are two that I feel I knew pretty well and that is Greek Mythology and Geography , I have memorized all the clountries as well as Islands and their capitols and knew about the Greeks since " Eurynome & Ophion . the first Rulers of Olympus in Thesaly .

I have been corresponding with Max Weber a humorist of the first waters and a fellow Genevaen , whom I learned had been stricken and now is a on after four weeks in the hospital , I kost ention our new National secretary Mt van - Sollingen who is not only a secretary but a editor of nomm an abillity as I read his monthly Edotoriel full of wisdom and heartwarming eloquence for the betterment of our

President Emeritus Frec Walters whom I have known since " When " which speaks for it self . I most allso remeber our lovly secretary at the National Office Lillien Ziegler loyal and true .

I made a tri to Boston looking for some of my old friends and Foud that Nick Shtule the manager for the Winterplace Hotel for scores of years had passed on likewise Charles Kochling who stood up for me in I909 when I was inaugurated as a member of thisngreat fraternal organization , I dound Charles Bishoff on the Job at the ild Wirth 's on Stewart street and Joe Fettig , I read in the " Hotel Industry " names of some that I had not seen since I closed the old Wirth's place on Essex street in I920 ErwinReitchler , Herman Dickman and his Wife Hulda , I heard indirect of Franky Seidel also one of the old guard and back bone of the Boston Branch . I am looking forward to visit the Los Angeles Brach on Figuaroa street it several years since I visited there , it was the same day that the Los Angels " Statler " was opened when I and some friends had a drink in the Bar .

" Scraps from the Heap " Tgorson Tandberg.

I have had a habit , of writing comments on T.V. shows and telling them what I think of them , Good , mostly in the afirmative and have recieved many replies from Producers as well as the stars them self thanking me for my interest in their vocatio n s I have a list her and will give you the names of some of the once that dained to reply . I have two from Cicil de Mills answeared by his secretary Miss Miss Florence Cole one in 44 and one in 48 . one from Peter Arnell that was the originator of " I'll buy that " I had offered him my dress suit that was made in Kristiania Norway in I905 and now hangs in my closet just as nice as ever . Two from the Arthur Godfrey Office one in 52 and one in 53 , signed by Audrey Cartier and one in 57 signed by Eileen Hunt , Canwron Swayze tells me that I am very well informed as I sent him some material per - taining to Gemeral Knowledge , In I950 one from Bud Lanker about comming on his program an demonstrate how to cook a special dish , Gene Lockhart write s me that h was grateful at my comments on his performens and congratulated me on my Grandson that are nkw in England getting his doctorate at the Shakespearen school at Evon . Mr J Carlie Mc Donald writes me that my comments on the United Steel hour was very nice and that they appriciated it very much . Jean Hershholt in I949 wrote me a thank you letter for telling him of my appriciation of his production . Art Bolden sent me a letter and as I am one of his regular listeners , he had read my complete letter on the air , which he said had never happen before it was pertaing to Old Dwtroit . Ronald Colman had his secretary write me a Thank you letter pertaining to the Halls of Ivy , I have my self delved in Poetic expressions in a small way , and will plague y u a few of them exclusive on the following pages .

" Scraps from the Heap " Thorson Tandberg.

To my friends the " Andersens in Boston on their Golden
Aniversary .

*

At Roxbry mass on Herman street
was my happy lot this charming people to meet
a little daughter then they had
and now she has grown & have her own dad
Thora and John was a stunning pair
I was a wellcome guest in their cozy lair
now years has passed and we all grow old
its years since we the sweetest story told
Fifty yeard to gether is a long span of life
how you have been happy John
with Thora as your wife
I wish I could be with you
on this memory day but her at Lochaven I am obliged to stay
My hearty congratulations I extend
and I am happy to call you friend .

* —— *

I woke up at 2 A.M. after having a dream , that I died .

*

I dramed that I died and was carried away
up to heaven where I l Longed to stay
the angels were singing in sweet Harmony
come heither you loved and beckoned to me

*

What ever they were forgive my blunders
and wellcome me home to my place up yonder
where evil and badnes are not known at all
and sleep eteranl when Night does fall .

" Scraps from the Heap " Thobson Tandberg .

I am a life member of the Three scores and ten Michigander
and was requested by our club mother Mrs Margaret Bristow
to write a few lines pertaining to our activities .

*

The Silent voices lost , sensation real and deep
to whom we are the host while they silently sleep
on shrouded mound by the forest Glenn
there sleeps the men of three scores and ten .

* **** *

My daughter asked me to express my views on Thnksgiving .

*

We all give thanks to him a bove
for blessings through the year
that we may worchip as we will
without danger or fear
the Pilgrims had to take a chance
they sailed the Ocean wi de
to escape from Tyrany
and al, that it implied .

* —— *

Twilight at home .

*

When the sun goes down and the lamps are lit
we gather around to gossip a bit
of happenings during the day
evry one have somthing to say
at even tide its a cozy nest
with mother and dad who have done their best
as their life's has been a busy one
to create for their children a happy home .

* —— *

" Scraps from the Heap " Thorson Tandberg .

My own Lyric to the tales of the Wiener wood waltz .

*

The Moon came from behind the clouds one night
it filled our hearts with great delight
as we were waltzing round and round
where ever can such bliss be found
we glanze a round at laughing eyes
this tune it has us hynotyced
so merely we waltzing to a tune so grand
if you could but understan
what pease and contentment it brings .

*

The Night was young and so were we
clasped in a world of Mystery
the soothing tune it made us sway
tween heaven and earth and estacy
the time it flits so quickly by
the morning sun will soon be nigh
so time has come for us to part
so we had better start
to bid each other " Good night .

* —— *

Christmas time Youlandas request .

*

Christmas comes but once a year
Oh ' what joy is christmas cheer
little girls with clean washed faces
curly hair and Party dressess
little boys with their hair combed so neat
shoes shining on their feet
Mother and da so dapper and debonair

" Scraps from the Heap " Thorson Tandberg.

Continued -

and old grandpa with his thinning hair
gather round the decorated tree
evry one happy as can be
Distributions with presents galor
just like chriatmases years before
and at last wheh the day is done
children having lots of fun
then of to bed the little tots go
Unwilling as if watching a T.V. show .

* —— *

Spring time

*

Of all the seasons on this earth
I like thebspringtime best
when flowers again giveth birth
and winter goen to rest
the virgin blanket of the snow
has gradually melted away
formed little streamlets on its way
the sun giveth warmth to day .

* —— *

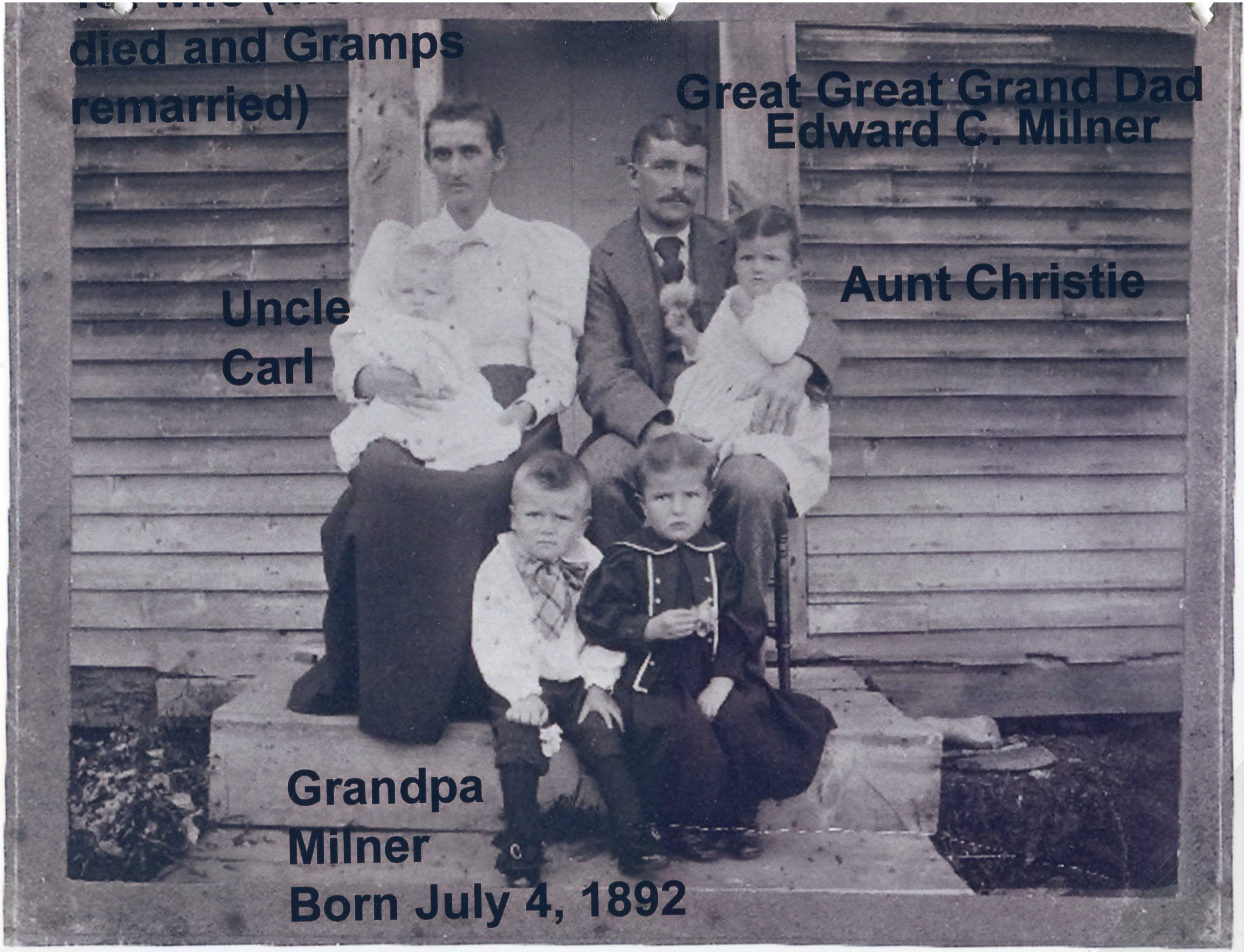
Thanks giving again .

Thanks for the food upon the tables
thnaks for the live stock in the stables
thanks for keeping us from harm
thaks for kritters in the barn
thanks for taters and the corn
thanks for each awakening morn
thanks for sunshine & the rain

Thanks for our fertile Plains
Thanks for this day When it came
Thanks for a enduring Peace

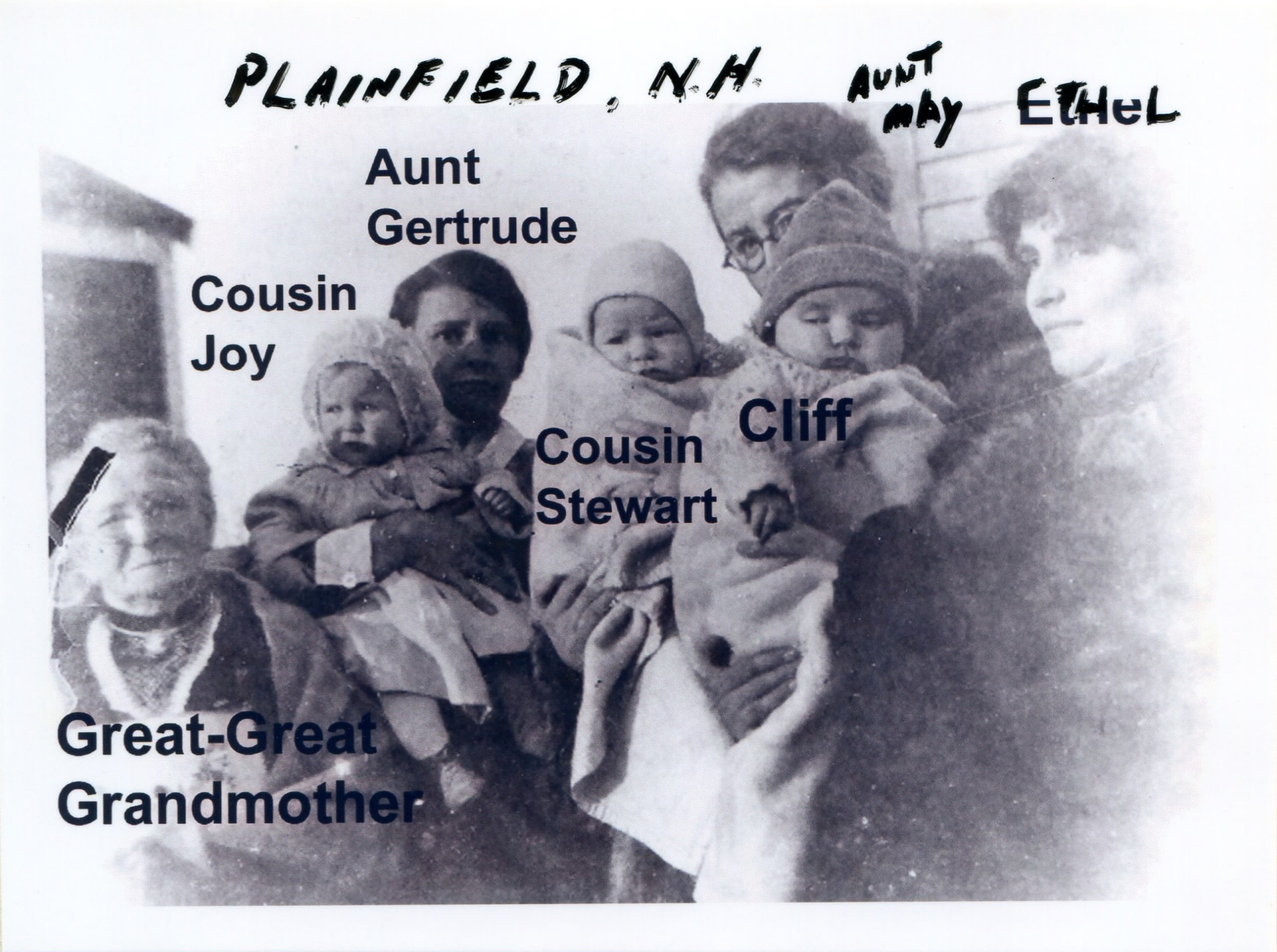
Love is Eternal
gives way to Happyness
accept it not as a stranger
but cherish it
givith it warmth
And lavish it

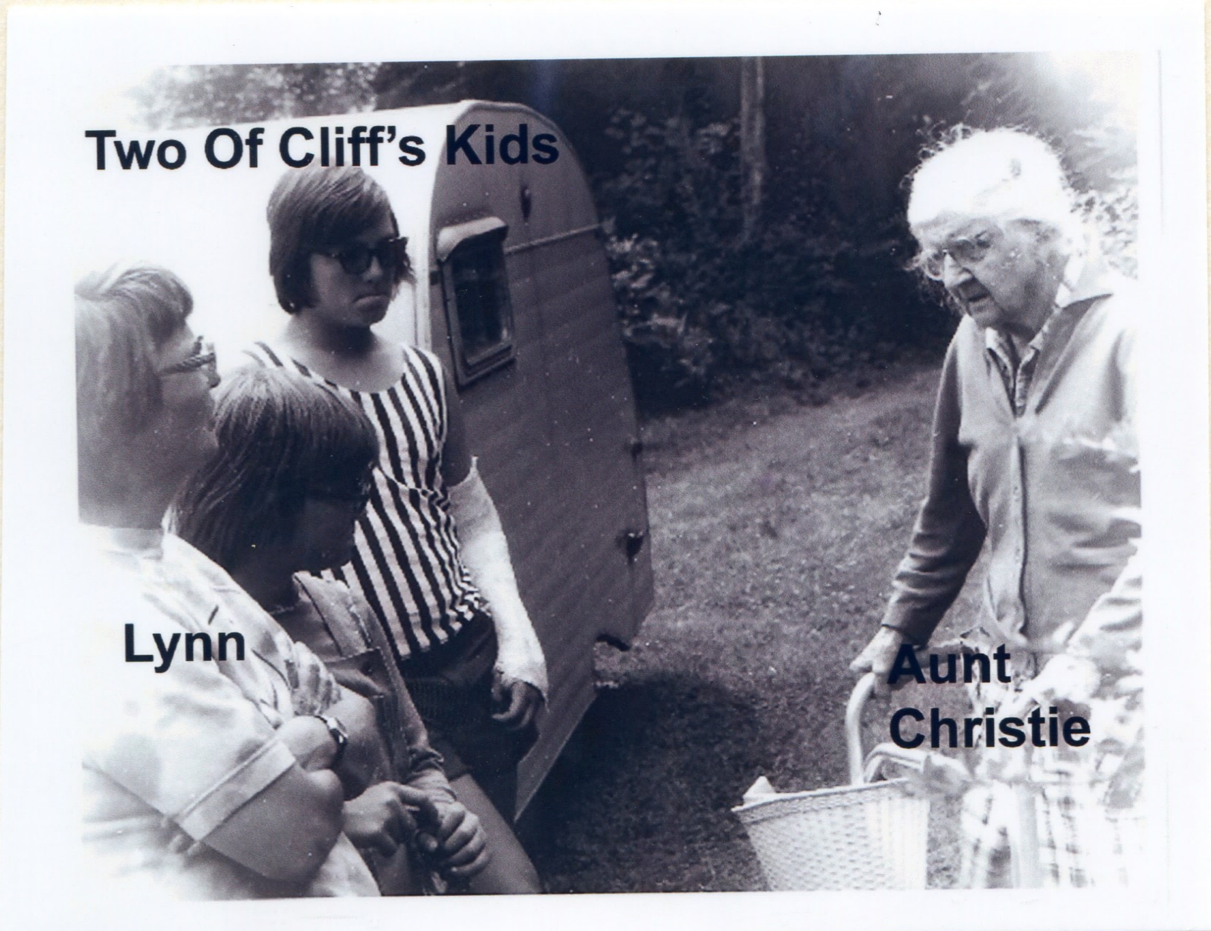
My lizard typewriter went
on the blink,
hence "Hieroglyphics"

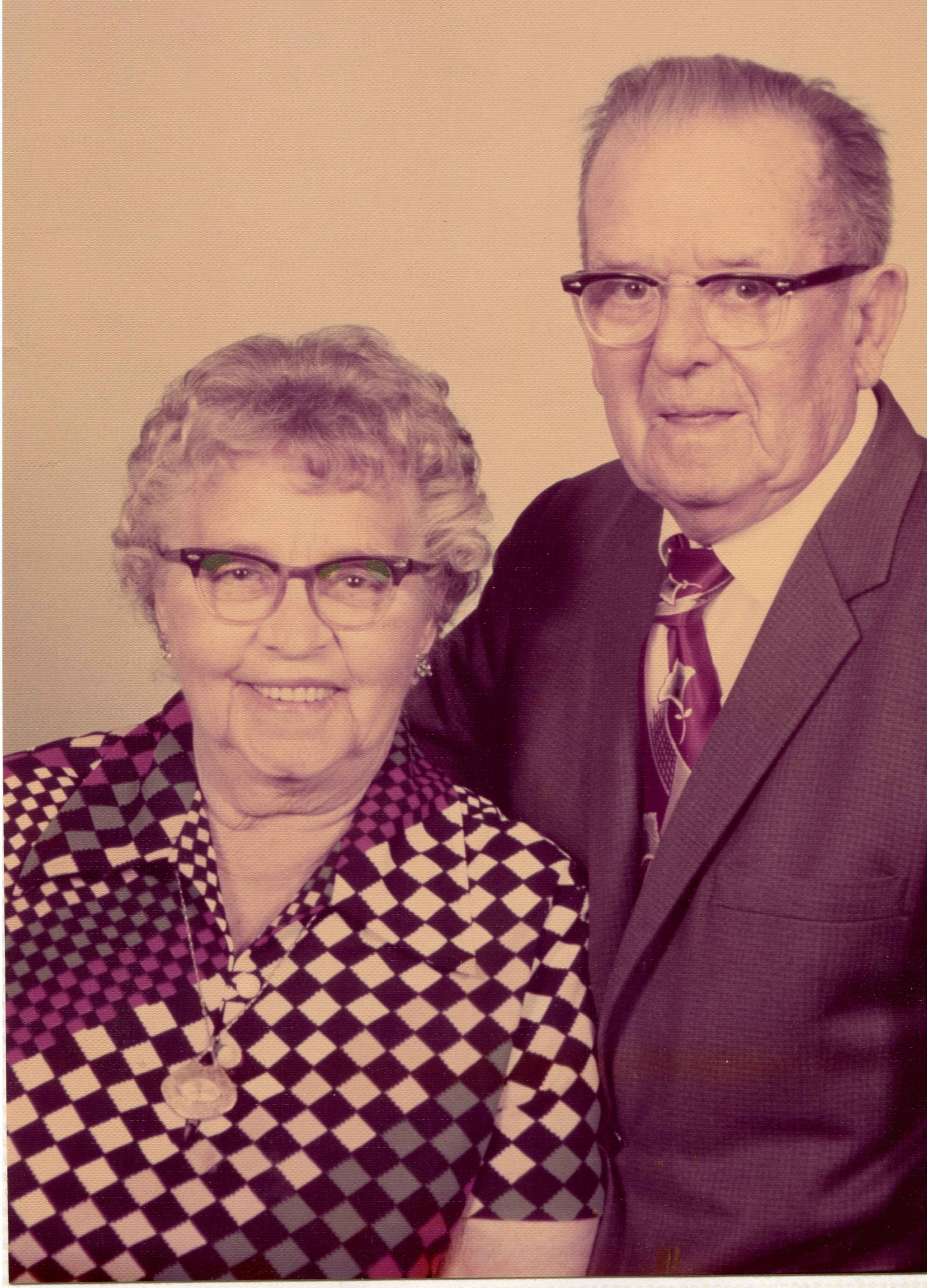

died and Gramps
remarried)
Great Great Grand Dad
Edward C. Milner
Uncle
Carl
Aunt Christie
Grandpa
Milner
Born July 4, 1892

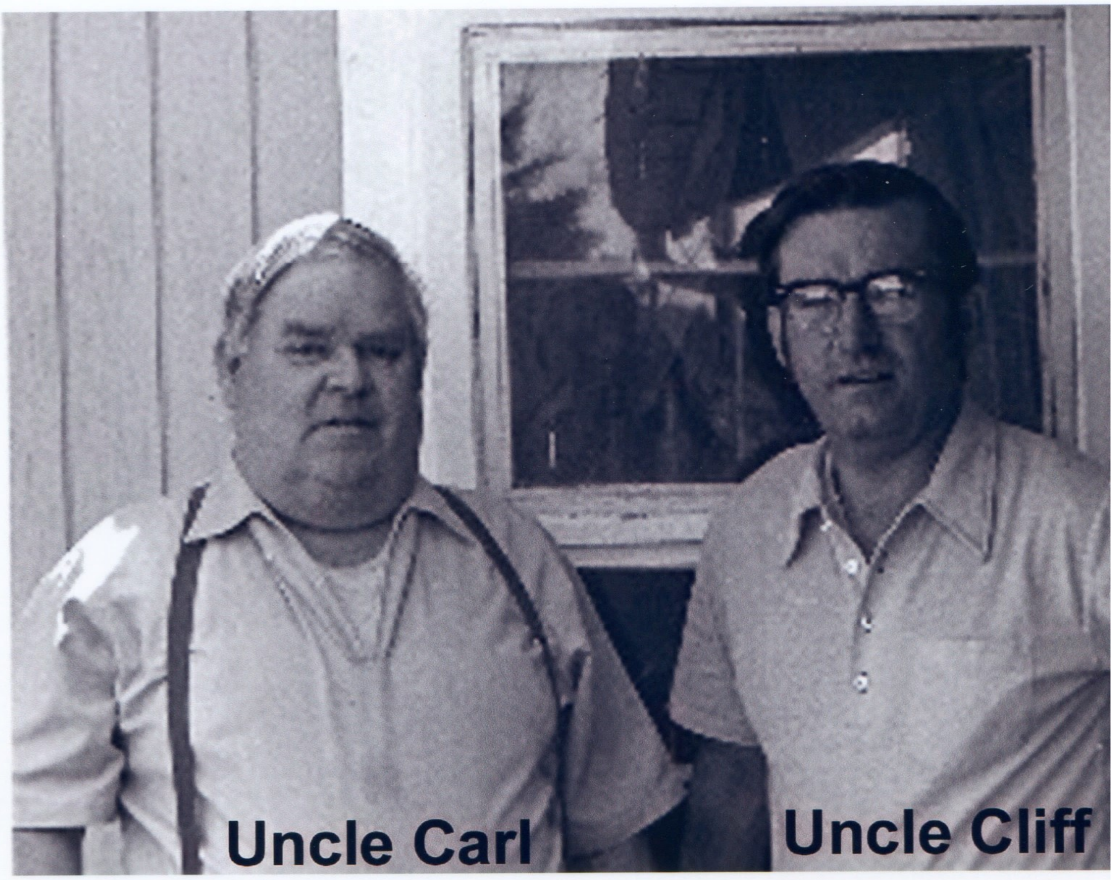
From: "Clifford Milner" <cmilner1@rochester.rr.com>
To: "Bob" <kelbrit@ec.rr.com>
Sent: Monday, June 09, 2003 9:12 AM
Subject: Re: (Another) Question

The girl next to dad is Aunt Christie, the baby on the left was probably uncle Carl and the one on the right was aunt(can't think of her name right now, we didn't associate with her much when I was a kid)
The mother was grandpa's 1st wife, she died and grandpa remarried. Don't know anything about her.
Grandpa was born in Bear River,NH but evidently came to this country as a child as HIS father owne
blacksmith shop in Meriden,NH. If you ever do geneology on the Milner name, you should know that the name was sometimes spelled with 2 l's (Millner). We have the framed wedding certificate for the marriage of Edna Williams of Plainfield,NH to Edward C. Millner of Meriden,NH on Sept.27, 1902.
I don't know birth dates or death dates.
Good Luck, Cliff


PLAINFIELD, N.H.
AUNT MAY
Ethel
Aunt Gertrude
Cousin Joy
Cousin Stewart
Cliff
Great-Great Grandmother


Two Of Cliff's Kids
Lynn
Aunt Christie




Uncle Carl
Uncle Cliff

Grandpa Milner

Grandma Milner

Cliff And Ethel Milner

Grandpa & Grandma

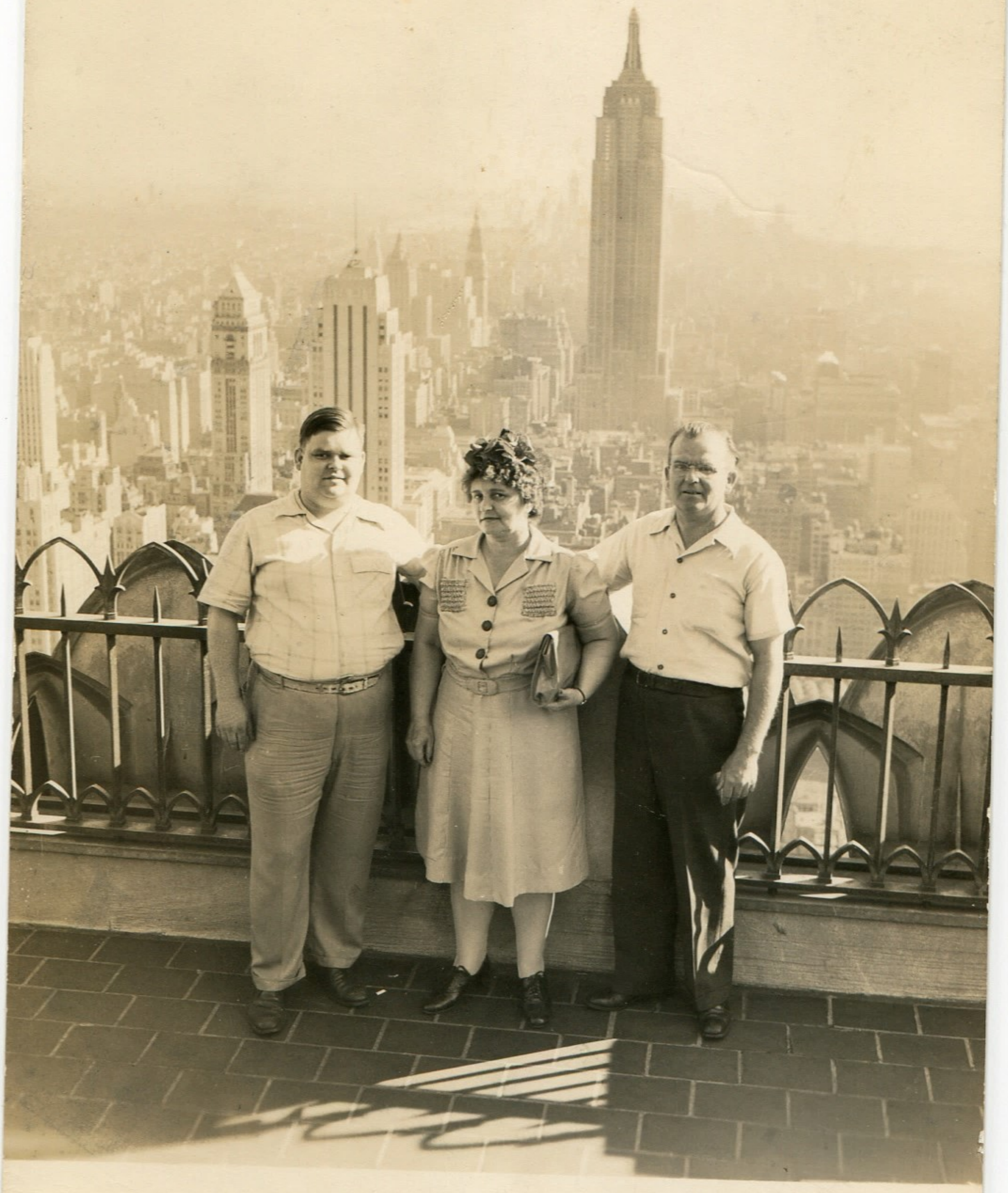
Aunt Mary Uncle Carl

Grandpa Milner

Carl Tandberg
Grams Brother

Carls Family

Milner Family Get Together
1981 In New Hampsire



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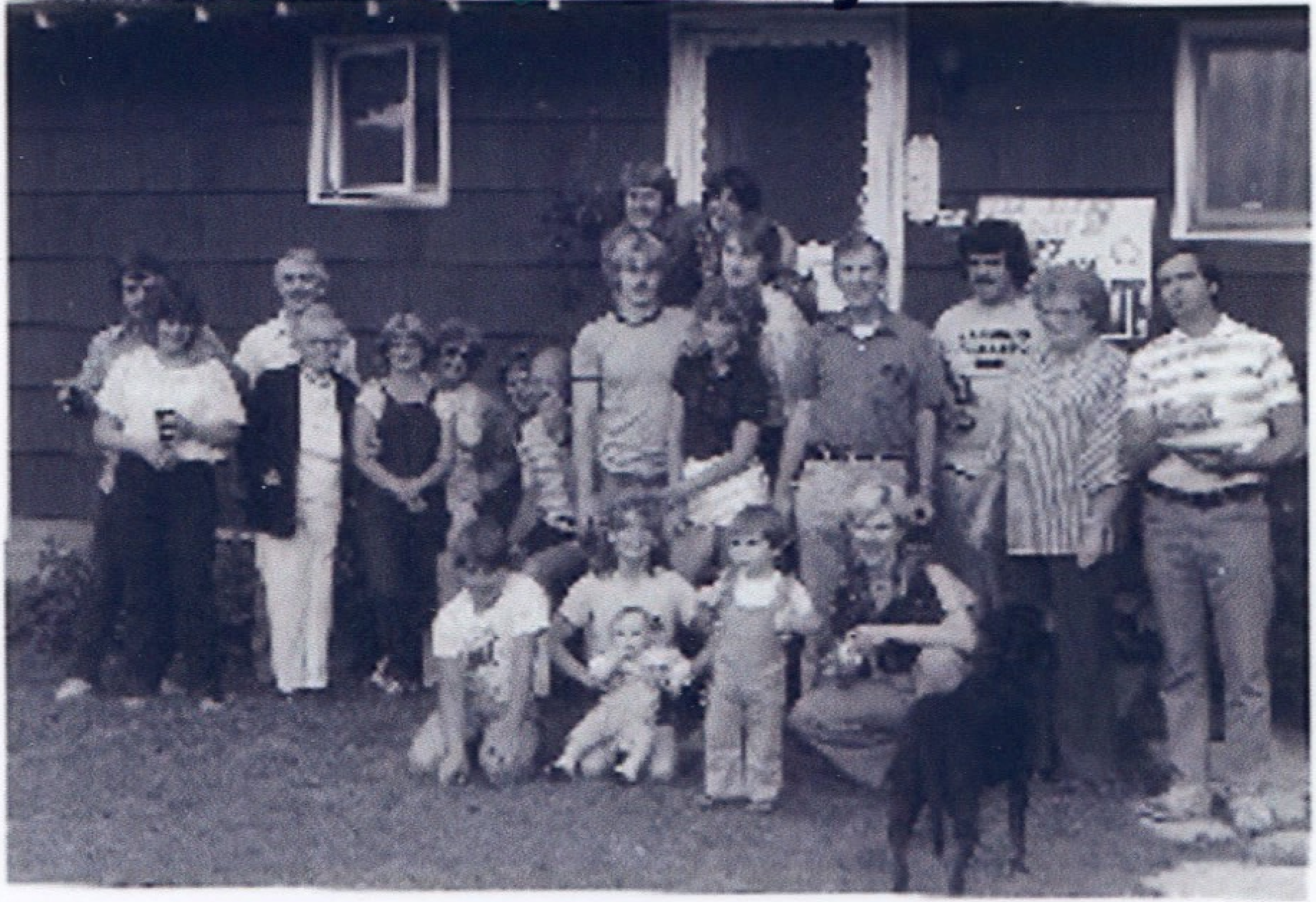


Milner Family Get Together
1981 In New Hampsire

— BOB SR

CLIFF

CARL

UNCLE CARL
PASSED AWAY
ON BLOCK ISLAND
10-27-99

— HELEN

BOB SR

CARL

BARBARA

LYNN

Carl Milner
Plucking Sound From Sea and Sky

By Keith A. Lewis

Late 1960s: It was a cold winter's day when I walked past the Coast Guard Station and along the road that runs to the beach. Curiosity had impelled me to go out and look at a building recently erected in the dunes. An antenna or two poked through its roof; otherwise the building was nondescript. It was, I had been told, a field station belonging to the Navy's Underwater Sound Laboratory. As I walked, I heard a vehicle approaching — a large truck I assumed by the noise. Suddenly it appeared over the dunes, an old Army vehicle with a large red star on each side. Driving was a stocky man wrapped in a heavy parka, such as one might see in the Arctic — or maybe Siberia. Was this the Red Army approaching a Navy establishment? Visions of "The Russians are Coming" flashed through my mind. But no, this was my introduction to Carl Milner, who had recently moved to Block Island and was, in fact, in charge of this building.

* * *

The story begins in New Hampshire some decades before. Born in 1916, Carl was raised on a 30-acre farm near Concord. It was subsistence farming at its harshest. Originally a dairy farm, the herd was wiped out by Bang's disease. Losing that, they went into the chicken business, with a big hatchery, incubators and so forth. That worked well for awhile, until the business was wiped out by another disease. They then went to raising potatoes and other crops. To supplement their meager income, his parents took jobs off the farm as well. His father worked for the railroad as a machinist at the roundhouse. His mother drove the school bus, an old Model-T beach wagon.

Carl remembers the days before the farmhouse had electricity — though the outbuildings had a rudimentary system: an old make-and-break one-cylinder engine driving a 24-volt DC generator. Along with its battery bank, the unit provided lighting for the chicken house. Unfortunately, lights at the beginning of the string were much brighter than those at the end. But the chickens didn't mind; they had electric lighting though Carl's family did not.

Through another belt, the old engine also ran a water pump. Water for the farm came from a brook over the hill, pumped to the farm by hydraulic ram, an ingenious device that uses the power of the brook to pump its own water.

Carl was a product of the one-room schoolhouse. He attended grades one through eight in such a building, along with 15 or 20 other kids. He went on to attend Concord High School, which rounded out his education.

His curiosity for radio arose while in high school, an interest he shared with his father. He remembers listening with ear phones to the Dempsey-Tunney fight. Details of the Lindbergh flight entered their home through a three-tube radio built with parts from Kresge's and Radio Shack in Boston.

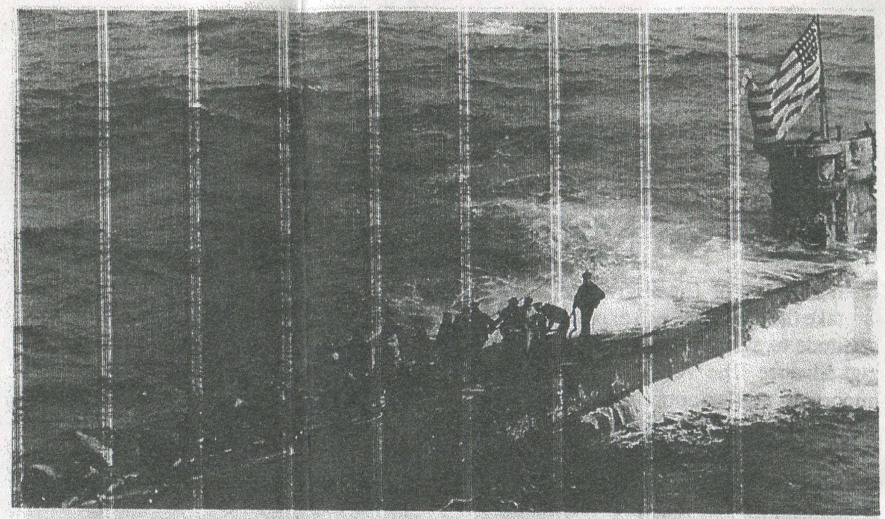
To pull in distant stations, Carl and his father needed a suitable antenna. There was a tall Douglas fir standing in the front yard. It had been brought from the west coast as a seedling years before, and had since grown to a height of 80 or 90 feet. Carl's father climbed to the top and rigged an antenna. They could now hear stations in Philadelphia, Chicago, and elsewhere. Unfortunately, to make way for the antenna, his father cut off a number of branches. The tree died. There went the antenna.

By that time, the family had electricity and a Philco radio. One day, the transformer in the radio burned up. They took it to a guy who said he could fix it. Carl looked over the man's shoulder, watched, and thought to himself, "That's something I should be able to do." He got hold of some books and studied theory. He often went to visit the man, always asking questions.

After high school, Carl earned a partial scholarship to Dartmouth, MIT and Lowell Textile. To earn the balance of the tuition, he tried to find work as an elevator operator or something similar, but there were no jobs. It was the middle of the Depression. His parents couldn't help. They were barely scraping by on the farm.

With his interest in radio, he sent for a mail-order course from DeVry Institute in Chicago. It wasn't called electronics in those days. It was radio and electricity. Eventually he went to New York and took the exam for a first-class telephone license. Having that, he was able to operate broadcast stations.

Carl worked at a half dozen radio stations around Connecticut. "Part of the time I was working transmitter...and part of the time I was in th[illegible]dio announcing,



U-505 after her capture by the U.S. Navy, Atlantic Ocean, June 4, 1944. The sub is now on exhibit at Chicago's Museum of Science and Industry. Though not involved in its capture, Carl rode the vessel after the war, and helped restore her at the museum. Photo courtesy of U.S. Naval Institute.

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learning procedures, and so forth." Awhile later, he was hired as chief engineer of WSPR, a station in Springfield, Mass. "It was a little 500-watter, "he recalls. "I had quite an interesting background. None of it paid an awful lot, but it was fun."

Carl later moved to a larger station, WDRC Hartford, serving as transmitter supervisor. When World War 11 began, he joined the Signal Corps as a civilian. He was sent to Lexington, Ky,, where he taught radio theory. About this time, Carl and Barbara were married. (It was his best decision. Block Island would certainly benefit years later when they settled in the community. Barbara's kindness and energy are much appreciated by the island's volunteer organizations.)

The newlyweds moved to Lexington on their government honeymoon. However, the work in Kentucky didn't satisfy him. "I wasn't doing what I thought I should for the war effort." He wanted to be put into "something where I'm actually doing some good."

The Milners went back to New York City. Carl was hired by the University of New York Signal Corps Training School, where he taught radio and some more advanced courses, "pre-radar" as he called it. "To teach the course, I had to teach some calculus. I didn't know any calculus, but some guy in my class was a math major. He kept me up to date. So I kept ahead of them day by day...Never did make use of the calculus!"

Carl tried to joined the Naval Reserve but was turned down for medical reasons. He went back to New York and was hired as a plant engineer with the Bogen Company, building amplifiers for the Marine Corps: "Big amplifiers that went into the field...big high-powered amplifiers for talking propaganda. Huge things...to scare the hell out of guys on the other side!"

The company picked up a job from the Underwater Sound Laboratory, to build a sonic lis[illegible]g amplifier. And that's how Carl bec[illegible] involved with sonar.

He came to know the people at Fort Trumball, the Columbia University Division of War Research. Eventually he left Bogen and got a job with Columbia University at the Underwater Sound Laboratory in New London. There he set up training schools for sonar operators and maintenance technicians, at Key West, Fl., Manitowoc, Wis., Mare Island, Calif., Long Beach, Calif., and Portsmouth, N.Hl. Mostly he went back and forth between Portsmouth and Manitowoc.

U-Boats and Warships

The end of World War 11 gave the Navy a chance to look at German submarine technology, of which sonar was an important part. U-boats were brought to the United States. Carl had the opportunity to sail on several of the sinister craft. He boarded a number of the type known as VII-C, the most widely used of the U-boats and the one of popular imagination. He later sailed on the Type IX, a larger boat. He also sailed on the Type XXI, an advanced boat that the Germans developed toward the end of the war. It was capable of underwater speeds of 17 knots. (In comparison, the Type VII-C had a maximum underwater speed of seven and a half knots.) With its schnorkel, the Type XXI could remain underwater almost indefinitely. Had this boat been available to the Germans earlier in the war, the outcome might have been different in the Battle of the Atlantic.

In riding the U-boats, Carl experienced one of the horrifying effects that plagued their crews. When running underwater with the schnorkel in use, waves would often close the ball check at the top of the schnorkel. Outside air was shut off. The diesels would still be running, however, gulping air from the boat's interior. If the check valve failed to open promptly, the diesels pulled a vacuum on the boat, depriving the crew of oxygen. Men suffered bloody eyes and noses along with a tingling sensation. U-boat accounts tell of this. Carl experienced it. In a typical understatement, he says, "It wasn't pleasant."

When studies of the U-boats were completed, Carl salvaged some of the sonar gear. The U-boats were later taken to sea and scuttled. Some were used as targets to test America's new weaponry.

One U-boat wasn't destroyed however. U-505 now sits on the lawn at Chicago's Museum of Science and Industry. Carl was involved in its preservation.

U-505 was captured in mid-Atlantic by the hunter-killer group working with the baby-flat-top USS Guadalcanal (a sister ship of the USS Block Island). The U-boat was depth charged and forced to the surface. The crew abandoned ship. Before leaving, they opened a sea strainer to sink her, to prevent the sub from falling into American hands. A Navy boarding party rushed below and replaced the strainer cover before the vessel flooded. In so doing, they saved the boat and its valuable code books. The German crew was interned in a prisoner-of-war camp, their survival and the vessel's not revealed. U-boat Command did not know that the sub and code books had been captured.

After the war, the Navy took the boat up and down the coast, visiting various ports as part of a savings-bond drive. Carl made some of the trips. When the decision was made to preserve her, he rummaged through his warehouse for sonar equipment salvaged from other U-boats. He went out to Chicago and helped them install the gear. In so doing, he helped to preserve this museum piece for the education of future generations.

U-boats weren't the only vessels he rode. The German cruiser Prinz Eugen had surrendered to the Americans. It was to be taken to the Pacific island of Bikini where it would be anchored with a number of other ships, while an atomic bomb was detonated nearby. Carl rode the cruiser from Philadelphia, through the Panama Canal to Long Beach. That ship, too, had sonar gear that he studied. He was impressed with what he saw and recommended that further studies be conducted before the cruiser was destroyed. At his urging, a number of tests were completed before the vessel left Long Beach.

The Cold War

Though in American hands, the Prinz Eugen was manned by its German crew. As on the U-boats, few were hardened Nazis. Most accepted the reality of the war's end. Many recognized that the lines had been redrawn, that Germany's worry was not the Western allies but rather the Soviet Union to the east. With the end of World War II, another age had dawned: the Cold War and the nuclear age.

Work at the Underwater Sound Laboratory reflected that reality. Carl's assignments did as well. He made a voyage on the Nautilus, on her first attempt to sail under the ice to the North Pole. The compass failed and she was forced to abort that mission. Having made the trip, Carl became intrigued by the Arctic and volunteered for research expeditions planted on ice islands drifting around the

See Milner on page twelve

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Milner

continued from page eleven

Arctic Ocean. He served on three islands over a period of four-and-a-half years. He served on Fletcher's Ice Island and another known as T-3. He was also involved on two of the Arctic Research Laboratory Ice Stations, known by their acronym ARLIS. He served on ARLIS I and helped set up ARLIS II.

As their names suggest, the ice islands were huge blocks of ice that had broken free of the Ellesmere Island Glacier and were slowly drifting around the Arctic Ocean. Some were almost as big as Block Island. They provided a useful platform for studying Arctic phenomena.

Carl generally stayed for three months each trip. Though winter was a time of perpetual darkness, he nevertheless preferred it to the warmer months. The surface of the ice melts in summer; reams of water run down the slopes. "Summer is slippery and wet and miserable," says Carl. "Winter is cold and windy...but you can get around. It was an adventure."

The effect of these conditions was obvious when they first went to Island T-3. It had previously been used by scientists participating in the International Geophysical Year. Thereafter, the island lay abandoned for several years. When Carl's team arrived, the shuttered buildings were all elevated, perched on ice pedestals. The surrounding ice had melted during the summer months, but ice beneath the structures remained frozen. It took some doing to get the buildings down off those pedestals!

There were generally 10 or 15 people on an island at a time, scientists from various universities. Carl was doing sound-propagation studies for the Navy. "In case we went to war up there, we wanted to know what type of sound propagation we were getting. The bottom of the ice is a rough surface...a landscape turned upside down. The sound reflects from it. It's a diffraction type of thing."

"We were setting up explosive charges. And we would have P2V's fly out of Alaska...come out and drop charges into openings in the ice. We would record the sounds and get an analysis of what the sound propagation was."

Airplanes provided transportation to the islands. Large planes such as DC-3's or C-130 transports were used for major support. Small planes, Cessna 180's, were also used, flying out from the base at Point Barrow, Alaska. When the ice was mushy, the planes were rigged with skis. When the ice was hard, a bulldozer packed it down and leveled it, so the planes could land on wheels. Fuel was often delivered simply by dropping 55-gallon drums out the doors of planes overhead. "Just kick it out the tail of a C-130," says Carl.

Block Island

One summer, while Carl was in the Arctic, Barbara and their two sons vacationed on Block Island. They rented Bill and Laura Dunn's house and stayed the entire summer. Later that year they bought a small sailboat and often sailed from New London to the island, anchoring in Great Salt Pond. They fell in love with Block Island and soon bought land.

Meanwhile, back in New London at the Underwater Sound Laboratory: Carl wanted to investigate shallow-water sound propagation from one point to another. The lab had a station on Fisher's Island, so that there was a place to terminate the signals. There were lines from Fisher's Island back to the lab. Carl couldn't let the moment pass. Stepping forward, he said, "The thing to do is go over to Block Island and transmit back to Fisher's Island, then into the lab where we can process it." The location would be useful, furthermore, because of submarine traffic in the area. Their sounds could be recorded and analyzed. It was all part of the study of underwater sound.

A couple of old trailers were shipped to Block Island. Carl set up the field station near the breakwater at New Harbor. Its capabilities were later improved by sinking a special barge offshore. The barge had a tower mounted with underwater sound projectors that were arranged logarithmically. The tower penetrated the surface by perhaps a half dozen feet. A light on the tower marked its location.

Carl's field station on the beach was functional rather than fancy. But it was a great place to work, out there on the dunes overlooking the sea. He bought a big 4 by 4 to drive to work; a surplus Army vehicle, one of those big no-nonsense things the Army loves.

"It was good for beach travel, " he said. "We called it the Jug — the Juggernaut. Painted it blue. Changed the large white Army star to red. We had a great time! Planes flying overhead thought they saw a Russian truck with a red star on it."

Carl also had an assistant — a seagull that hung around the lab. When the gull got hungry, it picked up a rock or shell in its beak, flew up over the hut, and dropped it on the roof. Hearing the thud overhead, Carl knew it was time to feed his feathered friend.

Eventually the station accomplished its purpose. The Navy then decided to close it. Carl had enjoyed working there; he didn't want to move. And so he retired, along with his field station.

Though no longer involved with the sea, Carl still plucks sound from the sky, keeping in touch with the world via his ham radio. His eyes have dimmed somewhat, but a Japanese lady inside the radio recites the frequencies and signal strength.

"We were lucky," says Barbara. "He could bring his work here. We've been fortunate. We've got a couple of good kids; we're reasonably happy. What more do you want? It may have had something to do with coming to Block Island and staying. We both like it here."

That says it all, Barbara. What could be more meaningful?

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